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BY ENOCH E. CAMP AND GEORGE WILKES,

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LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 9.

CONCLUDED.

GEORGE BARNES HARVEY,

Or the "Man with the Carpet Bag."

Examination of the two Prisoners—Re-commitment—The night of horror—The morning scene—The arrangement and confession—The breach of faith—Despatch of the prisoners to Albany—Arrival of Willis H. Blaney—His recognition of Daly—Dishonorable conduct of the Albany authorities—Their breach of faith—Sentence—Its results—The closing scene.

As soon as Daly and his wife were brought to the Police Office, they were placed under immediate examination, the first and main preliminary of which, was a complete re-searching of their persons and their baggage. On Daly's person was found nothing that had previously escaped the attention of the officers, but a brown wig on his head, and a pair of false whiskers stowed away in one of his pockets, and kept in reserve for an emergency that might require a disguise. On the lady the bulk of the stolen money already had been found, and the repetition of the search of her person resulted in nothing more than the derangement of her toilet, and the mortification consequent upon rudely handled female delicacy. She wept, she entreated, she protested, but still the search went on, and the ministers of the law who had her case in hand evinced no more emotion at her dishevelled eloquence, than a city watchman of the old regime would at a massacre of the innocents, or a Hebrew to the adjurations of the doxology. She was young, plump and pretty, and therefore was searched and no mistake. Harvey was more composed and tranquil than his wife, and contenting himself with answering the query to his name by calling himself John Daly, he resigned himself to a deep and undisguised depression that seemed to crush him to the earth. Mrs. Harvey on being asked her name concealed the connection that existed between her and her husband, and answered that her name was Elizabeth Hanson; thus giving the same name by which she had been known during her temporary sojourn at the house of Julia Brown. Lastly, the money was again carefully counted over, when it having been ascertained that the sum recovered was within a few dollars of the amount lost by Mr. McKee, the prisoners were separately committed to the cells of the adjoining prison, to await the arrival of the owner of the property and a further examination in the premises.

It was just the grey of dusk when Harvey was conducted through the iron gates and lonesome avenues of stone which led the passage to his cell. He turned unhesitatingly in, and after pausing a moment half bewildered in front of the clangorous door, he cast himself despondently upon the narrow sloping settle, which though it supplied the place of a bed, mocked the first idea of repose.

Hope looks ahead: Despair, repulsed, turns backward to the past. There was no glimmer in the future to cast the slightest cheer on Harvey's soul, and the unhoping wretch recoiling from the prospect of hereafter, turned shuddering o'er the sickening picture of his former life.

There he found one dark repulsive and continuous catalogue of crimes; a catalogue which winding through every avenue of sin this side of murder, had finished at last, by leaving him at fifty years of age, a poor, weak, wretched and despised old man; penniless, hopeless, broken in hope, shattered in frame; with infamy behind, degradation in the present; servitude, chains and a felon's grave, before. There was one resource however still left for escape. There was one avenue still left open from his cell, which guards and bolts and bars and human cunning could not close. One avenue which ponderous walls and cunning masonry could not obstruct, and which even his puny strength could command against the world. It was the passage that opened between him and the grave. It was the avenue which let's Despair and Oblivion shake hands and spreads a solemn peaceful pall over the perturbed spirit in defiance of all human spite—the last ransom of the miserable—the final hope of the hopeless—Death!

Dark thoughts soon triumph over a despairing soul, and adopting the fatal philosophy that the bearer of a weary life is not bound to bear the burden to the mere perpetuation of its own distress, he resolved on suicide. Fortunately he had upon his person an instrument which was tolerably adapted to his resolution. This was a lancet. Dropping upon his knees and stammering forth a broken prayer to propitiate the Being to whom he was about to give the last of his life, he commenced his fatal task by first opening the large veins in his ankles. Pausing but for a moment as he saw the purple current burst its narrow bounds, he next opened the veins in his thighs, next those in his arms and wrists were ripped, and finally, to be secure in the accomplishment of his intent, he punctured the veins in his neck in several places. Being now weakened by the excessive drain from all these issues, he fell back upon the floor, muttering an appeal to Heaven for mercy, and momentarily expecting death.

He was doomed to disappointment. Life, though sorely shaken, was too tenacious of its

DEATH OF HARVEY, THE BURGLAR.

empire to be so easily dethroned, and though in the struggle it yielded in successive swoons, it still clung to its control, and presented Harvey to his keepers in the morning, a still breathing man. The cell was covered with a crimson carpet of coagulated blood, but the prisoner was still alive, and was still capable of recovery for the due enforcement of the law. Physicians were called in, his wounds were staunched, his case was pronounced promising, and the magistrates, officers, and prison keepers congratulated each other, that the rogue had not escaped their hands so easily.

Still Harvey was not known to any of the police, and until two circumstances had transpired during the day succeeding the above attempt, none of them knew whether he was an old professional rogue or an amateur dabster who had, perhaps, yielded for the first time, to an alluring temptation. These two circumstances were his eager remark, on hearing the casual mention of the name of Willis H. Blaney, the former celebrated High Constable of Philadelphia, "for God's sake don't let Blaney see me!" and the fact of a large quantity of burglar's tools being found in his room at 264 Washington street.

As soon as the above circumstances were made known, Blaney was immediately written to come on to New York and identify the prisoner.

On the 14th, Harvey was sufficiently strengthened to be able to undergo the examination, which had been postponed only in consequence of his recent physical prostration. Previous, however, to his answering any questions, he made certain proposals to the authorities for mitigation of punishment, which were based on a promise to furnish information which would lead to the restoration of a large amount of property which had been stolen by him from Pennsylvania, and which could not be restored to its owners, except by his confession. The authorities agreed, and the conditions were, on their part, that he should not be sent to Albany for trial, and that he should receive a

reduction of the sentence for his offence, the extreme of which was five years. Under these stipulations, and with these guarantees, Harvey made a full confession of the robbery of Mr. McKee of his carpet bag; protested the innocence of his wife of any share in, or knowledge of the transaction, and finally gave the information that the box with the Pittsburgh plunder, might be found at a certain place in Boston, to which direction his wife had despatched it by his orders on the morning of the day of their intended departure from New York. Here the examination closed, and officer Relyea, was sent to Boston to effect the recovery.

Harvey was remanded to his cell to await the fulfilment of the agreement of which he had so strictly and faithfully performed his part. But he was doomed to experience again the faithlessness of police officials, and on the Monday morning following his examination, he and his wife were both sent to Albany, in direct and shameful violation of the plighted word which had drawn from him his unhesitating confession and his serviceable disclosures. From this moment Harvey, sick of himself and disgusted with the world, resolved firmly on taking the first opportunity to renew and make effectual, the attempt which had failed in relieving him of the remainder of a wretched life.

On the day of his despatch to Albany, Mr. Blaney arrived from Philadelphia for the purpose of identifying Daly, but having come several hours too late, he was obliged to follow the prisoners to Albany. Here he was admitted to Daly's cell, and instantly recognized him to be the notorious George Barnes Harvey, whose career and whose exploits had long been familiar to him, in common with those of the celebrated gang of English thieves, with whom Harvey had consorted, and whose headquarters were in the city of Philadelphia.

Harvey asked Blaney if he had come to take him to Philadelphia, and on receiving an answer in the negative, he replied that "he then knew what he came for; that he had it in his power to give the information sought, but



that he had been so often and so grievously deceived, that he really knew not whom to trust." He then went on to give a full history of his robbery of Mr. McKee, of his arrest, of the stipulations which had been made by the New York authorities, of their fulfilment on his part, and their violation on the other side, and of his belief, that his ungenerous persecutors would not only punish him to the extent of the law, but also sentence and incarcerate his innocent wife. Blayne endeavored to pacify him and to find excuses for the conduct of the New York authorities, by the supposition, that they had been obliged to obey the order which required him to be sent to Albany, and that doubtless their agreement was to be intended to be righteously fulfilled, through the authorities of Albany city instead of those of New York, who had no immediate jurisdiction in the case. This was plausible and appeared to satisfy the prisoner a little, and in the revival of confidence thus ingeniously got up, he made a disclosure to Blayne of great importance, which induced that gentleman to go immediately back to Philadelphia, to return to Albany the middle of the next week, then to receive further information, and also to receive additional directions what course to pursue to accomplish the matter in hand.

On the day after Blayne's departure, Harvey and his wife were arraigned and pleaded "Not Guilty," but on the next day the former was waited upon in his cell by one of the criminal authorities of the city of Albany, on the part of the District Attorney, and informed that if he would plead guilty and save the city the expenses of a trial, that that circumstance should, in connection with his previous disclosures and restorations, be taken in his favor, induce the release of his wife and he himself should receive a mild award. Inclined to think, as soon as he heard this proposition, that Blayne's theory was correct, and that the New York officials intended to keep their word through the authorities of Albany, the misguided man consented to the offer, and his plea of guilty was duly entered upon the records of the court.

No sooner, however, had this act been performed, than reproachful warning seemed to strike his breast; he felt that he had committed himself beyond redemption, and he cursed the folly which had induced him for the third time to trust to the hollow promises of those who had deceived him so fatally twice before. In his anxiety and uneasiness, he determined to make a last appeal to the powers of New York. This he did by the following letter, directed to Justice Matsell, of this city, which explains and illustrates better than we can ourselves, the man's character, his feelings and his position.

"Albany Jail, Tuesday, June 18, 1846.

Honorable Sir:—

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock, soon after my arrival in this city, myself and wife was taken to the Court house, and called on to plead to an indictment found against both of us by the Grand Jury. We pleaded not guilty and was taken back to jail. At noon, the District Attorney sent to me, saying it would be very expensive to Albany county to send to New York, to Hartford, Ct., to the far West and other places. That if I would plead Guilty, he would free my wife, and write to the District Attorney of the city of New York, and take his view of the whole affair. That he had spoken to the first judge of his court and obtained his concurrence. They also set my wife to work on my feelings; believing it would be conciliatory and perhaps the very best course for the ends of justice, I consented. I may have done wrong to myself, but I am a single minded trusting man and shall so remain while life and being is allowed me. I still with confidence look to the authorities of the city of New York, to fulfil with my counsel and grant me justice, tempered with mercy.

I will not believe, Honorable Sir, that the master spirits of the greatest city in the United States, (knowing it was for the public good) and then leave, sink and abandon a trusting man. Allow me to place this in another light, (that of doing public good). How are the persons injured, without me, to have their property restored? Some of them are thousands of miles away. Will they give their time, and pay the expenses of a double journey that will take months to accomplish? You cannot divide, assort, and give to each their own! You know them not!

Were I a callous, heartless and revengeful being, it would be of no consequence to me who got the property; but if a great public good is aimed at, it is all desired; then could the authorities, through me, without any expense to the persons bereaved, select, divide and faithfully give to every man his own property.

The authorities (at their own convenient and proper time) return to the rightful owners such property as honestly belongs to them; and the individuals; the people of the State of New York, indeed all that may hear of it in all time to come, must ever praise and applaud the skill,

the judgment and the true patriotism of the New York city authorities.

You, kind and respected sir, will excuse the style of my letter. It is sudden and unstudied, but I hope it carries the immortal, the never dying face and features of Truth along with it, and monomanie as I may appear, I am still a creature of feeling and gratitude.

I am, with respect,
Your Obedient Servant
JOHN DALY."

The above remarkable letter was prepared too late, for on the second day after its despatch, a grim official presented himself to the door, the name of John Daly was called upon for sentence. Agitated with secret apprehension, Harvey left his cell, and in a few moments took his place before the bar of the court to test for the last time the faithlessness of power. The Judge made to the prisoner quite a long address, during which he recapitulated portions of his career and dwelt with force upon the enormity of the crime of which he then stood convicted. Having finished his oration, he sentenced him to the State prison for five years, (the full extent of the law) and wound up with the remark that "he regretted the law did not authorize him to inflict a heavier penalty."

Harvey stood paralyzed, and vacantly gazed at his executioner as if incapable of comprehending this last and strangest reality of all, and when roused by a touch upon the shoulder from one of the officers of the court, he turned mechanically from the dock and walked back to his cell without uttering a word. His step, however, was firmer than before, and the strength and precision of his footfall spoke a fixed and inflexible determination of purpose.

He received two or three visitors after his return, to one of whom he expressed his conviction that the faithless men who had swindled him, "a poor, helpless, single-minded trusting man," to his destruction, also would betray his innocent wife. The others he disposed of as briefly as he could, and then sat himself down to await, with burning and feverish impatience the hour when he might be secure from the danger of further interruption. The hour came. He knelt upon his cell floor, unbuttoned the neck of his shirt and spreading bare his throat, drew from his waist a strong bladed common case knife. He recollects his former ineffectual attempt at death, and determined now not to be thwarted of his purpose. He felt its edge, and then leaned forward and steadily sharpened it to and fro upon the dungeon stones. The weapon at last was keen enough to suit him, but there was yet one duty to perform, and drawing from his pocket the fragment of an old letter, he bent down and inscribed upon it a few straggling lines. His business was then done with life, and looking upward with a muttered prayer for mercy, he placed the edge of the blade far backward to the commencement of his throat. Then with a strong and sudden hand he dragged the weapon deep through its fatal circuit, and with his head half severed by the motion, he fell back upon the dungeon floor a dying man.

In the morning, the officers of justice opened the cell door to execute the final sentence of the court upon its tenant. But the prisoner was no more.

"His course was run,
His life was done."

And the only atom in his cell that smacked of anything but death, was the little scrap of paper by his side. This was picked up by the shuddering official who had first entered, and through the dead man's blood which stained its surface, he read these words.

"O most merciful God forgive me
"A poor Distressed
Miserable sinner
"For thy dear son's sake
"Jesus Christ
Amen."

EQUIVOCAL CLASSIFICATION OF THE COLORED RACE.—Mr. Putman, whose purse was taken in Boston on Wednesday, received it back on Saturday, accompanied with the following modest note:—

Boston, August 14, 1846.
Dear sir—I observe by the newspapers that I have got your wallet, with a little over a dollar and a half. I did not notice that you were a colored man when I took it. It is not our custom to meddle with colored people. They, like the members of our profession, are unjustly proscribed by the laws, and we ought not to prey upon each other. I therefore return your property, with an assurance that I regret the trouble I have put you to.

TAKER.
Mr. George Putman, 14 School street.

EXTRAORDINARY VILLANY—EPPS SAID TO BE KILLED.—A letter from Franklin, Alabama, to the Charleston Courier, states that, on the 1st of July, a gentleman of Harris co., Georgia, named Billingslea, was robbed of eight thousand dollars of American gold, and four thousand dollars of State bonds; and that the same banditti had, on the 10th of July, robbed another gentleman of Hancock county, Ga., Mr. Watts, of 4,000 dollars, principally in American gold. It is said that the villains gave morphine to the families where the robbery occurred, by throwing it into the drinking water. Soon after the news reached Fort Gaines, on the 29th July, two men passed through, who answered the description of the robbers, and went on to Alabama. They were pursued, and found at the house of Gen. Irwin, in Alabama, who had, after entreaty, consented to let them remain the night. The two robbers were Dr. E. A. Roberts, and the other supposed to be Wm. Epps, though he called himself John Jacobs. After having given up their arms, and given a pledge not to attempt an escape, one of them calling himself John Jacobs, made an effort to get away, when he was shot dead by one of the company who had arrested them. The other, called Roberts, quietly submitted to his fate.

During the great excitement after Epps was shot, Roberts got off his horse, went up to Epps, pulled off his finger ring, took out his gold watch, and his collar and collar buttons, purse, and a roll of money, (on the Bank of Darien,) and put it in his pocket—the ring, collar and collar buttons, have not since been seen, the watch was recovered from Roberts when he was searched after arriving at Fort Gaines—the supposition is, that Epps' name, or initials, were either on the collar, buttons, or ring. On examining Roberts after they got to Fort Gaines, they found on him and in Epps' saddlebags, several bags of gold coin, amounting in all to about \$3,500—\$69 silver Mexican dollars and five francs; \$750 in Darien Bank bills; \$220 Bank Brunswick; \$200 Bank of Charleston, and some few other bills; also, 26 skeleton keys, 2 lock pickers, several pieces of spermaceti candles which had been lit, several boxes of matches, a black mask for the face and head, 1 bowie knife, in Epps' or John Jacobs' saddlebags, with the name of William Epps' written on the scabbard, 2 phials morphine, 2 or 3 phials strichinine, and 1 phial supposed to be the extract of morphine. They were both well dressed, and had fine horses, but not a paper about them that would give the least instruction of their names or business. Roberts was identified by three or four individuals as Dr. Roberts. He once stood high as an eminent physician, and married a daughter or near relative of General Mitchell of Alabama, but has spent all his property, and turned a regular robber. The following is the description of Epps, as given by the letter writer:—

"Jacobs or Epps was dead before I saw him, consequently I cannot describe him as accurately as I would wish. I think he was about six feet high, would weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds, thin visage, good teeth, moderately fair, hair inclined to be dark, and not very thick, he was from thirty-seven to forty years old; I suppose he was the man advertised as the murderer of F. Adolphus Muir, of Dinwiddie county, Va.; his companion Roberts, said he did not know his name, if it was not John Jacobs—that he had known him but a few days—that he had told him his name was John Jacobs—that he was from Virginia; that he wore when shot was made in Louisville, Ky. Wilson and two other men, left with Roberts, well ironed, for Harris county, Geo., this morning. I neglected to describe the color of Epps' eyes, they were blue; you will discover that I have no proof of his name being Epps, only the name of William Epps being written on the scabbard of his bowie knife. I have no doubt but every man that reads this description, would not regret the payment of at least five dollars for a sight of the skeleton keys, and other lock-picking instruments that were found on them. I don't suppose there is a lock in the State of Alabama, that could not be unlocked either with the keys or pickers."

A bowie-knife found on the person of the deceased, had the word *Epps* partially observable on the blade of the instrument, which has led some to suppose that he is the man who murdered Muir in Virginia, a short time since. It would be a most singular event, should he be identified with William D. Epps of Dinwiddie, the murderer of Muir, though we presume the dates and the descriptions would conflict with this supposition. The last heard of Epps, however, was at Louisville, and this dead robber wore a hat made in that city.

A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—James Swan, who is confined in jail in this town, awaiting his trial for horse-stealing, made a desperate attempt to break jail on Saturday last. He had procured a stick of wood about two feet long, which was accidentally left in the stove in his cell, and broke off a corner of the stove which he tied to one end of the stick of wood, (to give it a heavier blow,) and when Mr. Lucius Long, the turnkey, entered in the morning, and was in the act of stooping to take up a bucket to carry out, struck him a heavy blow over his head, and sprung over him. The club luckily struck the side of the cell, which broke the force of the blow, and it did not do Mr. Long much injury. Mr. L. then sprung upon Swan, and after a short struggle mastered him and locked him in his cell. It is supposed Swan intended to kill Long, which he must have done if the club in descending had not struck the side of the cell, and avail himself of the outside door key, which Long had in his pocket. Swan has before attempted to work his way out of jail by picking the lock of his cell, and so far succeeded as to get out as far as the outside door of the prison. He has now been placed in irons.—*Greenfield Gazette.*

WEALTHY COUNTERFEITER.—A counterfeiter named Peter Manigold was arrested recently in Jefferson county, and has been lodged in jail at Rochester. He is a wealthy man, but refused bail. He resisted the officers who arrested him, and inflicted hard blows upon one of their number.

ARRAIGNMENT OF SPENCER.—This man was arraigned at Bergen Court House on Wednesday of last week, on the indictment against him for murdering his wife at Jersey City. There were four counts in the indictment:—one charging him with shooting his wife in the back with a pistol; 2d, with shooting her in the back with one of the barrels of a six barrelled pistol; 3d, with shooting her in the neck with a pistol; 4th, with shooting her in the neck with one barrel of a six barrelled pistol.

These were all read to the prisoner, and the substance of the indictment was, as usual, so hid by the form, that the Attorney General thought it necessary, after reading the whole indictment over to the prisoner, to tell him verbally, in plain language, that he was charged with the murder of his wife by shooting her with a pistol. The question was then put to the prisoner—

"What do you plead to this indictment? Guilty, or not guilty?"

"Not Guilty, Sir!" was his reply. Application was then made for a postponement of the trial to the next term, on account of the absence of Hon. Joshua A. Spencer, who was sworn to be a material witness for the prisoner. A long affidavit was read by Mr. Williamson, one of the counsel of Spencer, drawn up in a most excellent style, setting forth the grounds of the application; which sounded more like an "advocate's" appeal to the Court, than a formal legal paper.

The Chief Justice, after consulting with his brethren of the Oyer and Terminer, said, that as far as his own feelings were concerned, this being the last time he should hold the Oyer and Terminer in this county, he would rather that the cause should go off for the term; but it was not consistent with the duty of a judge to allow his own personal feelings to enter into his judgments. The Court, therefore, named the second Tuesday in September next for the trial.

Mr. Spencer was then remanded to prison. He was dressed with neatness and taste, and listened patiently when the indictment was read to him.

NOVEL SYSTEM OF SWINDLING.—A system of swindling, seldom equalled for novelty of design and boldness of execution, has been in operation in New Orleans for the last six or twelve months, Pierre Passebon being the master spirit that conducted the enterprise. It appears from the affidavit filed in Recorder Genois Court by J. M. Lapeyre, of the firm of Lapeyre, Harispé & Co., commission merchants, 20 St. Louis street, that Passebon, in connection with Francois Jamise and Gustave Tio, free men of color, the latter being used as tools in the matter, managed to swindle the unsuspecting in the following manner.

He, Passebon, would go before a notary public and sell to Jamise and Tio a piece of property for eight or ten thousand dollars, as the case might be, one-half or one-third cash, and the balance on time, with notes bearing mortgage on the property, all the formalities of recording in mortgage office, &c., being fully complied with—the property thus sold being, in nine cases out of ten, utterly valueless. The notes thus obtained were passed off from time to time, when an opportunity offered. To what extent the community has suffered in this gigantic game of swindling, has not yet been ascertained. The house of Lapeyre, Harispé & Co., holds upwards of \$3000 of the paper.

MURDER.—The Florida *Sentinel* brings an account of a murder which appears to be involved in considerable mystery. Mr. Edward C. Pittman, of Marianna, Jackson county, while sitting in his own house on Sunday, the 26th of July, was shot, at about half-past 8 o'clock, P. M. Eight buckshot took effect on the right side of his head and neck, and seven were found in the wall, so close together as to show that the murderer was near his victim. No clue whatever has yet been discovered to the cause or the agent of this deed, the deceased being much beloved by his slaves, and on the most friendly terms with his neighbors.

THE SEDUCER OF MARIA A. BICKFORD.—The notorious John McQuestion has been arrested and committed to the Newburyport jail, for breaking into and robbing a house near Haverhill. He, and the murderer of Maria A. Bickford, are both in jail now, and it is hoped they will have justice done them. Both of them had wealthy parents, and both of them have led very wicked lives, bringing sorrow and anguish to their parents and friends, and trouble and disgrace to themselves. Here is a warning lesson for other young men, which they will do well to remember. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

REMARKABLE CASE OF ARSON.—On Sunday, a woman at Batavia was committed to prison for burning her husband's barn. She states that it was her intention to burn the house, and then hang herself. After firing the barn, she returned to the house, and in making preparations to fire that, her schemes were frustrated. Her name is Mrs. Russell Disbrow. She is 25 years of age, has three children, the eldest eight years, and the youngest ten months old; the two eldest by a former husband, the youngest by Disbrow. She talks freely of the whole transaction, affects to conceal nothing, attributes all to domestic difficulties, and fancies the law can inflict no greater unhappiness than she has experienced since her second marriage.

ASSASSINATION.—The St. Louis Republican tells of the assassination of Mr. Robert Harper, by one Keeler. They had a quarrel on the election ground at Central township, but the dispute was adjusted. Keeler then proposed to ride home with Mr. Harper, to which the latter reluctantly consented. On the road Keeler stabbed Harper in the back to the heart and escaped. He was pursued, and has since been arrested.

We learn from a gentleman from Florissant, says the St. Louis Reporter of the 6th instant, that Mr. Harper, stabbed by Keeler, died yesterday.

TREACHERY AND REVENGE.—The following is an instance of "dark vengeance" meditated by a young Andalusian against his former bosom friend.

Two sworn and inseparable friends, Manuel and Vicente, went together, as on all former occasions, to enjoy bull-baiting at the *cortejo* of a relation. In the course of the sports some dispute took place as to which of the two had done best, during which blows were exchanged, the advantage remaining on the side of Manuel. They were apparently reconciled, and Vicente received the embrace and regrets of his friend with a good grace, but swore in his heart to be revenged. Some days afterwards, on Vicente's invitation, Manuel accompanied him to the *cortejo* of his uncle, to see a fine herd of young bulls, just turned in from the summer pastures. They dined together, and inspected the stable and the animals. "You must come with me," said Vicente, "to a small lock-up, where there is a beautiful bull kept for sale, which I wish to show you. He is the most furious—the whole *regia*, the cowherds themselves are afraid of him." The door of the lock-up was opened with caution, the low arched vault was almost dark. "You can advance somewhat nearer without danger," said Vicente. Manuel did so, but the moment his body was clear of the door, the traitor, who was behind him, closed it violently, turning the key outside, and flinging it to a distance, to prevent a prompt discovery of his crime. Manuel had but little time to adopt a resolution.

The bull, alarmed at the noise, sprang upon his legs, pawed the ground, and fixed his two glaring balls upon his victim, who had not even his cloak to give him a chance of baffling the animal and gaining a respite. The roof was supported by a heavy stone pillar. The bull was already drawing himself together for his rush. Manuel places his back against the pillar, shouts defiance, and provokes his enemy with feet and hands. The charge is made—the quick eye of the Andalusian watched the favorable moment; he slipped aside from the pillar as the horns grazed his person, and saw the bull fall dead at his feet, his brains beat out by the shock against the column. But a sterner reckoning was now to be settled. Manuel's cries brought assistance and liberation—the story divulged itself. Vicente had gone home. Manuel mounted his horse, loaded his *trabujo*, and rode hard to overtake his intended assassin. It was not long before he discerned him afar off. "Vicente," he shouted, "wait, I owe you 'la vuelta' (the turn.) Vicente, conscious his life was at stake, spurred his horse: his pursuer being better mounted, gained fast upon him. Vicente screamed for mercy; but a shot was heard immediately afterwards, which did its bidding. Vicente was buried privately without inquiry, for his family dreaded the publicity of his treachery. Manuel left his home and went to sea, some said to America. His flight was not followed by his friends, for they all looked upon his revenge as an act of justified homicide.

A WOMAN KILLED BY HER HUSBAND AT HER OWN REQUEST.—The following extraordinary case occurred a short time since in Wurzburg, Germany; we find it related in a late foreign journal:—Adam Gayring, a man sixty-four years of age, of honest and upright dealings, loved and respected by all who knew him, presented himself on the 8th ult., before the authorities at Heidenheim, and stated calmly that he had just killed his wife. His declaration was immediately taken as follows: "My wife," he says, "as every one knows, has been suffering for a long time with illness, and at times the pains she had to endure were such as to effect her reason; she latterly gave up all hopes of recovery, and continually repeated, that not only life was a torment to her, but that she feared that if I died before her, she would be reduced to misery. This morning, after we had read together the 4th chapter of the Book of Judges, (they were devout people, and read the Bible every day,) she requested me to drive a nail into her temple, as Jael did to Sisera, as such a death seemed to her short and easy, and would put an end to her sufferings; she said she forgave me beforehand for the act, of which she absolved me before God and man. A nail, she said, would not cause a great hemorrhage, and would make but a slight wound. "As soon as I am dead," she added, "you can close the wound, put me on a clean cap, and no one will know anything about it." After long resistance (continued Gayring) I gave way to the wishes of my wife. I took a nail and began to drive it into her left temple with a hammer, but the nail was too weak, and the point, instead of entering, flattened itself on the bone. I then took a small drill, but was equally unsuccessful. My wife grew impatient, and requested me to kill her at once with the hammer, which I accordingly did, by knocking in the skull. The body of my wife is at my house, where you can examine it at your leisure."

The magistrate immediately proceeded to the house with a medical man, and Gayring under a strong guard. They found the body dressed; upon the bed. On the left temple there were two wounds, and the right side of the skull was knocked in as low down as the temple. Beside the bed was a table, on which was a Bible, the nail, drill, and hammer alluded to. On the ground was a basin of water, in which the murderer, according to his own declaration, washed his hands before presenting himself to the authorities. Gayring is now in prison; he is perfectly calm, and convinced that he acted well in fulfilling the wishes of his wife by putting an end to her sufferings.

THE MONEY FOUND.—The Louisville Journal says that Orr, who is now confined in the jail in that city, has disclosed where twenty-two or twenty-three hundred dollars of the money with which he decamped may be got, and that Marshall Turner left Louisville on Thursday last for Cincinnati, to reclaim it. Orr was grey headed when he left, but he returned with a head of beautiful black hair.

MURDER IN GREENE COUNTY.—The *Catkill Messenger* of Saturday last, gives the following particulars of a murder which took place in that county last week: "On Thursday evening last, an attempt was made to kill and rob a man by the name of Robert James, near a tavern kept by Mr. Blackman in the town of Durham; the circumstances as near as we can learn are these: Mr. James is a drover, and had been to New York with a drove and was returning west, it is said for the purpose of buying more stock, leaving a person by the name of Fitzpatrick in New York to dispose of stock, or transact some other business. On his way west Mr. James stopped at the above tavern, and proceeded to take care of his horse by putting it to pasture; while Mr. J. was thus employed at some distance from the house, he was shot. As soon as the act was known in the neighborhood it was ascertained that Mr. Fitzpatrick (who was a partner of Mr. J.) had been in that vicinity a short time before, and then could not be found. He was suspected, and three persons immediately started in pursuit, taking different directions. He was overtaken at Athens, and committed. Mr. James, we understand, died on Saturday last.

MURDER.—A very shocking tragedy has recently been enacted at Freetown, a little village on the right bank of the Mississippi river, opposite New Orleans. A man by the name of Johnson, who lived at Freetown, was found in the river, a short distance from a little shanty which he occupied, basely murdered. He was fastened by a rope round his neck to a stump in the bank, and bore on his person horrible marks of the violent death he had suffered. He had been shot in the back, his head was split open, and his throat cut. It would seem as if the body had been fastened to the stump with a view to concealment, but the body floated, and thus the murderer's intentions were frustrated. The deceased was supposed to have a considerable sum of money by him. No one had yet been arrested as suspected of the murder.

A DESPERATE RUFFIAN.—A man named Parker was a couple of weeks since committed to the jail of Tishomingo county, Miss., for murdering a young man named Clay, his brother in law. It appears that Parker's wife sought refuge with her parents from the abuse of her husband. Parker followed her, and was denied admission to the house by the mother, when he sprung into the door, and severely stabbed the old lady with a knife. Her two sons ran to her assistance, when the frantic man stabbed one of them dead on the spot, and very severely cut the other. The old lady's life is thought to be in great danger.

A MURDERER ESCAPED.—A letter from Independence, (Mo.,) dated July 30th, 10 o'clock at night, says: "J. H. Harper, the murderer of W. W. Meredith, of Baltimore, at this place, the latter part of May last, broke jail about an hour ago, and has not yet been taken."

ATTEMPT OF WYATT TO COMMIT SUICIDE.—The Utica Daily Advertiser of the 15th says, we learn from one of the turnkeys at the jail, that Wyatt made an attempt to commit suicide last night, by bleeding himself in the arm, which proved nearly successful. It appears from a written statement, which he had prepared, that he had been in possession of the point of a small knife blade (about half an inch long) for thirteen months, which he says was given him by some friend, not residing here, and which he has kept since concealed in a small piece of plug tobacco. This blade he had inserted in the end of a stick, wound with a small string, and with it he opened the vein, and bled until he fainted and fell. The noise attracted the attention of prisoners below, and they succeeded in arousing the keepers, when means were taken to restore him, which proved successful, and it is probable he will survive to undergo the sentence of the law.

His preparations were made with great ingenuity. He had saved some butter which had been provided with his provisions, putting it in a part of a clam shell wherein his soap had been kept, in which he inserted a wick, made from his suspenders, and with a match furnished for the purpose of lighting a cigar, he succeeded in igniting this novel substitute for a lamp. By its light he was enabled to make his preparations, such as fitting his blade, cording his arm, &c.

The prisoners think the attempt was made about 12 o'clock, although the discovery was not made till about two o'clock this morning.

A gentleman of Utica, who recently saw Wyatt at Auburn, recognized him as an old schoolmate. He lived near Skeneatelas, and his real name is Mead. His family is respectable. His mother was present during his trial, but he refused to acknowledge her. Of his identity, however, there are the most convincing proofs. He was executed at Auburn on Monday.

MATRIMONY AND CRIME.—Last week a young man from Philadelphia went down in the steamer Balloon, in order to marry a beautiful and interesting cousin in the neighborhood of Wilmington. Being scarce of funds, he robbed the trunk of an acquaintance on board the boat on his way down. At Wilmington the money was missed, and an officer sent for the hymenial candidate, who was about leading the lovely fair one to the altar. He was arrested, taken before Squire Leonard and committed to New Castle jail. He confessed his guilt and wept freely—all the effects of pride and crime.

AGENT OF THE STATE PRISON INDICTED.—The grand jury of Cayuga county, upon the testimony of the prison officers, last week found a bill of indictment against Russell Chappel, agent for the state prison, for providing unwholesome food for the convicts. The officers testified that he knowingly ordered to be cooked for their use a quantity of injured and spoiled codfish, which had been condemned by the physician. The jury stood 17 to 5 in favor of the bill.

CONVICT CAUGHT.—Whitehouse, one of the prisoners who escaped from the State prison at Massachusetts, has been retaken.

CITY POLICE ITEMS.

PICKPOCKET ARRESTED.—About noon on Friday, as Mr. Charles Suydam, of the firm of Suydam, Sage & Co., of this city, was passing through William street, near the Exchange, he was rudely jostled by an individual while endeavoring to pass between some packing boxes and the steps of a store, and immediately thereafter, he discovered that his pocket wallet, containing \$10 in bank notes, and a check on the bank of Toledo, Ohio, for \$500, drawn on Joseph Lake & Co., and accepted by them, had been abstracted from his vest pocket. Mr. Suydam immediately fixed his eye on the person who had come in such disagreeable contact with him; and raised the cry of "stop thief." The disturbance soon put some hundred or more of the bystanders in hot chase, and the rogue seeing that escape was impossible, threw the pocket book under a cart, and surrendered himself. The last maneuver was witnessed by a young lad named John Duncan, who picked up the book and handed it to Mr. Suydam. The money and draft were within it, the rascal not having time to remove them, and the "knuck," who proved to be John George Shoemaker, alias Shoemaker George, was handed over to Capt. Wiley, of the 1st District Police, by whom he was escorted to the Chief's Office, and committed to await judicial action for the offence. On searching him, a galvanized detached lever watch, No. 35,851, made by Joseph Johnson, London, was found upon his person.

USERS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—On Friday, a girl named Catahria Holbran, absconded from Springfield, Massachusetts, with \$200 in money, the property of her employer, a Mr. John Healy. It being ascertained that she took the 9 o'clock train for New Haven; intelligence was transmitted to the Chief of Police of the fact, who despatched officer Bloom to await the arrival of the New Haven boat. As soon as the steamer reached the dock, officer Bloom stepped on board and arrested Miss Catherine ere she had set her foot upon New York soil. She was taken to the office of the Chief of Police and searched, when \$198 of the money was found in her possession. The errant damsel was accordingly locked up to await the requisition of the Governor of Massachusetts.

RAPE IN A BARBER SHOP.—Officer Burley, on Saturday arrested two barbers by the names of Charles Bessant, and Matthew Curry, the former a journeyman in the barber's shop, No. 2 Beekman street, on a charge of committing a rape on the person of Eliza McEarly, residing in Thomas street. It appears that this young woman was passing the barber's shop, No. 2 Beekman street, on Friday night last, at about ten o'clock in the evening, and was induced to enter the shop by Bessant. He then locked the door, and in about fifteen minutes afterwards, Bessant admitted Matthew Curry, the other accused. The door was again fastened, and the complainant was seized by Bessant and Curry, thrown violently on a sofa, and there held by Bessant, while Curry effected his brutal purpose. Curry then held her down by her hands over her head, while Bessant made a similar beast of himself by ravishing her person. They allege that she came into the shop willingly, consented partially, and because they wouldn't pay what she asked, the prosecution was commenced against them.

STRANGER ATTEMPT AT RAPE.—A fellow by the name of Curtis, was arrested by officer Mullin of the 4th ward, on a charge of attempting to commit a rape on the person of Margaret Quinlan, residing at No. 338 Pearl street. It appears this man was discovered under the bed of the complainant, on Saturday night, and from signs and movements of the accused, the complainant was led to believe that the rascal had some design upon her person. Doubtful.

JIM HAZARD CAUGHT.—The notorious old thief and "stool pigeon," called Jim Hazzard, was arrested, charged with entering the premises, No. 9 Desbrosses street, occupied by a colored man and his wife by the name of Spencer and Mary Ann Houston, and breaking open a trunk, and stealing therefrom a gold watch valued at \$60: also bank bills amounting to \$60, and three gold rings worth \$15, making in all \$135. The rascal was arrested in Leonard street, and on "frisking" his person, \$15 of the stolen money were found in his pocket, which was identified by the complainants as their property.

AN EX-BANK PRESIDENT IN LIMBO.—John W. Martin ex-president of the Lewis County Bank, was arrested in this city last week for obtaining \$2,000 from Mr. Norman Goody, of Martinsburgh, Lewis county, State of New York, under false and fraudulent representations. It appears that Mr. Goody endorsed a note over to Mr. Martin for \$2,000, for the especial benefit of the accused, in January, 1844, and after some length of time expiring, the accused applied to Mr. Goody for another endorsement for the same amount, representing that the previous note had been cancelled and destroyed. Another note of the same amount was endorsed by Mr. Goody, for the benefit of the accused. These representations were ascertained to be false and fraudulent for the purpose of obtaining the second endorsement, from the fact of the first note being still in existence and in the possession of a third party. A warrant was issued by Zeba Knox, a Justice of the above county, for the arrest of the accused, who was conducted back by the Sheriff for trial on the charge.

FALSE PRETENCES.—A man by the name of Daniel A. Gale, the keeper of the Olympic Shades in Broadway, was arrested last week on a charge of obtaining \$400 from Mr. J. W. Conrad, by false and fraudulent representations. It appears that Gale advertised for a partner in his business, and Mr. Conrad answered the advertisement, when an arrangement was made between the parties, by which Conrad paid the accused the above sum for an interest in the concern, fixtures, &c. Gale represented, at the time of making the bargain, that he owed no back rent, nor was there any incumbrance on the property; and also, that he had a lease of the premises up to 1850. Such statements proved to be false, and consequently he was arrested for fraud.

FRENCH CASE.—A few days since, a house thief named Charles Cook, alias Frenchy, was arrested, for a burglary committed in the house of Mr. Lawrence Hinck; and on Friday afternoon another of these hopeful gentlemen was arrested, in the same district, as an accomplice of Cook in the burglary. He gave his name as Joseph Thomas, alias Douglass, and was sent to the Tombs for examination.

A FOOL RASCAL.—Some rascally scoundrel on Saturday night about 10 o'clock, thrust his hand through the window of the fancy dry goods store of Mrs. Sarah L. Brown, No. 290 Sixth Avenue, corner of 14th street, and snatched a box containing eighty gold rings, valued at \$250, with which he immediately attempted to make his escape. Mrs. Brown instantly gave the alarm, but the villain managed to get clear, although forty of the rings were found in a cellar into which the thief tumbled, and in the course of the evening officers Cool and Spear, of the 9th district, discovered the box and twenty-eight of the rings in some weeds in 13th street. They were returned to the owner.

BASTIALITY.—Officer Blanchard, of the 4th District, arrested last week, about midnight, a brute named John Demon, for attempting a nameless crime upon a small boy by the name of Thomas Lawlor. Demon was taken to the Tombs, and committed.

RESTORED.—Officer Sackman, of the 6th Ward, restored a young girl only fourteen years of age, whom he took from out of a den of infamy kept by a Mrs. Thompson, at 60 Mott-street. It appears that this girl was introduced to this house by an elder sister, under pretence of amusing a small child; but, in fact, in order to obtain her ruin. Justice Osborn committed her to the kind care of Mrs. Foster, the matron of the City Prison.

FORGERY.—A man calling himself George Simmons, alias McGuire, alias Fitch, passed upon the firm of Ludlow, Beebe & Co., Philadelphia, a forged certificate of deposit, purporting to be on one of the Rochester banks, for \$350. He is supposed to be in this city.

ARREST FOR INCEST.—A brother and sister, by the names of Hugh and Catharine Thornton, residing at No. 24 Jane street, were arrested on Sunday morning, by officers Parker and Robinson, of the 5th District, on a charge of incest. They were committed for examination. We understand that the parties are cousins, not brother and sister.

ATTEMPT TO KILL.—A man by the name of James Lynch was arrested on Sunday night, by officer Aldridge, 14th Ward, on a charge of stabbing a man called Michael Mooney with a knife, inflicting a severe wound on the breast. The wound was dressed by Dr. Archer, and the sufferer is supposed to be out of danger. Committed by Justice Taylor for examination.

RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS.—The premises occupied by John Egan and Sarah Egan were searched on Monday by virtue of a warrant issued from the Second District Police Court, and a quantity of stolen property found therein. The before named persons were accordingly arrested and detained on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

PICKPOCKETS AT AUCTION SALES.—A Mrs. Lynch, of No. 133 Thirteenth street, yesterday attended an auction sale in Chatham square, and while her sitation was engaged some artful rascal managed to abscond from her pocket, a purse containing \$60, in bank bills.

DERANGEMENT AND SUICIDE.—A very respectable looking individual by the name of Wasterly Woodworth, son of Judge Woodworth, of Albany, was brought into the police office, by officer Burley, of the lower police, in a state of mental derangement. Upon being examined by Justice Osborne, he was committed to the City prison, to be further examined by Dr. Tempkin, the skillful surgeon of that establishment. He was committed to one of the cells of the City prison, and during the night contrived in some manner to cut one of the veins in one of his arms, and bled himself to death. Why he was not carefully searched before being locked up, and every instrument that could be used for self-destruction taken from him?

Court of General Sessions.
Before Recorder Scott and Alderman Benson and Purser.
John McKee, Esq., District Attorney.

At the opening of the Court this morning, the grand inquest entered, and after presenting a number of bills, which embraced all the cases before them, were discharged for the term, with the usual thanks of the court.

Plea of Guilty.—James Williams, indicted for a petit larceny, in having stolen two coats worth \$10, also a \$10 bank bill from Ephriam Bacon, entered a plea of guilty, and was sent to the Penitentiary for the term of six months.

Trial for Grand Larceny.—A colored woman named Elizabeth Gardner, was then placed at the baron, on a charge of having stolen a gold watch and chain belonging to Richard Douglas. The value of the watch did not exceed \$25, the prisoner was found guilty of a petit larceny only, and sent to the Penitentiary for the term of six months.

The Court then adjourned until Monday Sept. 7th.

THE COURT MARTIAL AT GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.—The sentence of the court martial in the case of the two volunteers who were tried there, was rendered on Saturday.

Isaac Primrose, a Sergeant in company E, who plead guilty to the charge of mutiny, was sentenced to be reduced to the ranks, confined in irons, on bread and water, till the day of embarkation, and then be drummed out of the regiment, and be deprived of all pay for the time he has been in the service.

In the case of private Moreton, of company F, tried for disorderly and insubordinate conduct, the sentence rendered was, that he should be confined in irons, on bread and water, for 17 days; but owing to his youth and inexperience, together with the recommendation of the court, the sentence was remitted, and Moreton again received into the ranks.

PUNISHMENT FOR INTOXICATION.—In Sweden fines are rigidly enforced against persons intoxicated, and for the fourth offence a man is exposed in the parish church the following Sunday, deprived of his elective franchise, and disbarred from appearing as a representative.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

National Police Gazette.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1846.

NATIONAL INDEPENDENT POLICE.—We have recently added the services of several competent gentlemen to our already extended Police Corps, and shall be better prepared than ever to attend to all business entrusted to our charge. We call the attention of merchants and others in this and other cities to this announcement, as heretofore, we have been compelled to refuse many applications made to us, on account of the multiplicity on hand.

In all cases, involving the loss of money, or property by false pretences, fraud or robbery, we shall be prepared to act with the utmost promptitude on the most reasonable terms.

All communications received by letter or otherwise, desiring information, will be considered confidential—and when accompanied by a fee, will be immediately attended to, and an answer returned at the earliest opportunity.

Communications or personal applications from the new Police of this city or from any of the cities or towns of the Union or Canada, will be promptly responded to on payment of postage.

Strangers visiting the city desirous of a guide to view our Public Institutions or on other business, can be accommodated.

CAMP & WILKES,

27 Centre-st., New-York.

THE NEW POLICE.—Thus far the new police works well, and by its operation and results has given general satisfaction to the community. There is, however, one feature attached to the system, which though it does not impair its vigor or efficiency, demands a prompt reform. We allude to the rule which requires of the men their present onerous amount of duty. An amount of duty ranging from sixteen to eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, and so divided and broken into parts, between post and station service, as to leave no period for repose of more than four hours in extent. The result is, that they undergo a servitude more tyrannous and harassing than that of the Russian serf, or the negro bondsman of the South. They have no enjoyments, no relaxations; they are made strangers to the joys of home; their very wives and children only know them as domestic jack o'lanterns who fly as soon as seen; nay, even the cares of their weary life are not softened by the weekly comforts of religion, for their rigorous duty forbids that they should ever enter church.

This is all wrong. It is not only cruel and inhuman in its physical inflictions, but it is wicked and mischievous in principle, and should be promptly condemned by every citizen in the community. It is mischievous, because it furnishes an example and a warrant for the private taskmaster to wring the sinews of his laborers to immeasurable toil; and it should be condemned, because no government of The People ought ever recognize a principle, that a man should work over ten, or at the most—fourteen hours a day.

The People do not understand the Economy that is only obtained by the oppression of the poor. They are willing to give the laborer his hire, and in their adoption of the present police system, never contemplated the recognition of a principle which belongs to the dark ages, and to the tyranny of wealth and power. If a mechanic should work but twelve hours a day, a policeman or other public servant should work no more. If a private employer can make his interest coincide to this rule, The People, as public employers, can afford to do the same.

Nay, it is incumbent on the latter to set the humane example which shall protect labor from encroachment and oppression. If nine hundred men are not enough to do the police business of this city, without exacting from them a service of sixteen or eighteen hours a day, why let us employ more. Let us in short, do anything rather than set an example which will warrant and encourage every heartless monopolist and selfish task-master, to trample upon the rights of labor, and wring bitter exactions from the poor.

INDEX TO VOLUME FIRST.—We should be pleased with an interview with "J. C. P." who addressed us June 1st, relative to an index for the first volume of our paper.

A Premium of one dollar, in a half yearly subscription will be given for numbers 7—8—9—10—11—12 of this paper delivered at the office.

FULL VOLUME.—At the expiration of two weeks the first yearly volume of this paper will be completed. At that time we shall have prepared a few complete sets, neatly bound, for sale. This volume will comprise a complete criminal record of this country for the past year with all the important trials that have taken place during that period, and also fifty correct portraits of notorious thieves, burglars, pick-pockets, murderers, &c. &c., with their lives and exploits. Price, neatly bound \$5.

RECENT DESERTIONS.—A reference to the list this week, will shew the names of twenty-four traitors to their country and their oaths, since our last.

THE MORALS OF THE "OLD POLICE," OR NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE DOCTRINE OF "COMPROMISE."—We have, from the commencement of our enterprise, waged an energetic and incessant warfare upon the system of secret compromise so long pursued by certain of the "Old Police" of this city and Philadelphia, for the mutual advantage of themselves and the thieves.

The best example we gave our readers of the pernicious effects of this method of compounding for offences, was in the release of the robbers of the Express of Livingston & Wells, and the division of the spoil in tolerably equal shares among the plundered owners, the thieves and the officers who acted as their agents in the amicable arrangement. The revelations which we made in this matter were so strange and startling in their character, that very many simple minded people could scarcely give them credit, and found it almost impossible to believe that officers sworn to maintain the law, and paid to protect society, could so far enter into the designs of thieves as to release them after their arrest, and guard them from pursuit and punishment on condition of receiving a portion of the proceeds of their crimes. Happily, however, circumstances have placed it in our power to make an issue which will prove this to the public, and we have also more lately fallen in possession of some extraordinary documents, which will show that the practice of this system by some of the police parties implicated in the above transaction, is of no very recent date.

Perhaps there never were two men who so thoroughly understood and extensively availed themselves of the advantages of compromise as the burglar brothers, Charles and James Webb. For a period of twenty years they have pursued, in this country, a system of rapidly successive robberies with the most consummate skill and daring, and notwithstanding their notorious character and incorrigible propensity for continual depredation, they have enjoyed more impunity, have escaped more penalties after arrest, and received more pardons by Executive clemency, than any other ten rogues in the world. The secret of this was, that when an accident caused them to miscarry in an exploit, they would at once secretly employ some police agent at a round sum, to effect a compromise for their discharge by *nolle prosequi*, or other *modus operandi*, on condition that they would restore a portion, or all of the plunder obtained in the offence, with which they then stood charged. By these means, and in this way they escaped the punishment they so richly merited, and would return to their regular depredations with new confidence in the skill and fidelity of the police accessory who had proved himself so valuable a friend.

After a release of this description in 1838, the two brothers proceeded to Richmond, Va., and robbed the jewelry store of Mr. Jordan, of that city, of valuables to the amount of \$7000. From Richmond they went to Baltimore, but after a few exploits in that city, James Webb was unluckily detected in the very act of issuing from a store, at night, with the property upon his person, and was taken into custody. Charles however, had escaped, and relying upon the fact that he would loose no time in communicating his situation to their police stand-by, James resigned himself contentedly to his imprisonment.

As soon as officer James Young, of Philadelphia was made acquainted with the fact of the younger Webb's arrest, he posted off at once for Baltimore, and obtaining an interview with the prisoner, and subsequently with Mr. Richardson the District Attorney, effected an arrangement for his discharge on the restoration of the \$600 to one plundered party, and the return to Mr. Jordan of the proceeds of the burglary at Richmond.

Upon this release, Jim Webb re-joined his brother, and turning their attention again to Philadelphia, the two rogues robbed the store of Ripke and Wampus, of North Front street, of several thousand dollars worth of silks and laces, and brought them with them to this city. Here, however, they were discovered in a few days, by officers Hays and Welsh, and taken into custody on a charge of grand larceny, and held for the second offence.

Information of their new misfortune was immediately sent by the prisoners to James Young of Philadelphia, and he was entreated to come immediately on to deliver them from their peril and to take their case in hand. There were two courses to be pursued in this matter. One was to effect their release in the old way by compromise, and the other, in case that should miscarry, to have them taken to Philadelphia on a requisition for their recent robbery, when it was hoped that the laxity of the authorities here would enable them to be more successful.

Young took an oblique glance at the whole subject, and instantly decided upon his course of proceeding. His first step was to write to the Governor of Pennsylvania for a requisition for the Webbs, and the next, (after directing a business agent to forward the despatch to him) to set out in the afternoon train for New York. The result of his expedition and his subsequent

operations in the business will be found duly chronicled by his own hand, in the following letters written by him on the day of his arrival in this city, and directed to the person who had the charge of sending on the requisition from Philadelphia. They were all written in different periods of the same day, and betray the absorbing interest which this Philadelphia officer took in the success of his undertaking. We give them *verbatim et literatim*, making no alteration in their style, matter or orthography, and adding nothing except heading at the top of each for the direction of the reader.

LETTER No. 1.

The Philadelphia officer arrives in New York, puts on a clean shirt, surveys the field and sees no body—Communicates the fact and lays a plan to humbug Mr. Brooke, the assistant District Attorney of Philadelphia, and the Recorder of New York. The Philadelphia officer concludes letter No. 1 by expressing his solicitude about a distinguished foreigner.

NEW YORK, September 23d, 1839.

Sir,

I arrived safe last night at 12, and am now writing at 6 in the morning. Of course I have seen no body, nor heard anything. I write now with the expectation of sending it by private conveyance. Either in the 7 or 9 o'clock line, and for this reason, viz: If the recorder of New York Should write to Mr. Brooke respecting the Pri-*mers* going to Philadelphia, and if he (Mr. Brooke,) should be *easy* on the subject, they would not consent to let them go. Now I wish you to see Brooke and urge on him the importance of there being brought to Philadelphia, &c. I write thus soon that you may be prepared in time, although you might have done so without this hint. So that Charles Strine brings up Count Kus-mi sky to-morrow at 3 P. M. I did not see Warner since I left, but I suppose he must have came on. You shall hear from me again to-day.

You, in haste,

JAMES YOUNG.

LETTER No. 2.

The Philadelphia Officer having surveyed the field again and seeing nobody yet, goes to the Police Office where he sees most of them. He humbugs the New-York Police by "stalling off" on a false lay. He finds a friend in the following four remarkable letters of the alphabet, "A. M. C. S." and is introduced by said "A. M. C. S." to the District Attorney. The Philadelphia Officer "stalls off" on the District Attorney. He learns that his two friends, "Charles and James," are to be indicted for the second offence and punished to the extent of their deserts. His grief and dependency thereof. He goes into the prison and pays a visit to the objects of his solicitude. The delight of the burglars on receiving him. Says but little to them, but has to "stall off" a good deal. Having now "stalled off" all round, goes out and refreshes himself with drink. See Gill Hays—is rebuffed, but hopes to succeed in managing him. His opinion of James R. Whiting. He declares the prospect of success to be gloomy, but determines not to despair so long as money holds out. Informs the prisoners of the resolve. Their satisfaction thereof. Letter No. 2 concludes with a fine specimen of a scheming mind, climbing, and struggling, and sweating and smiling through difficulties and discouragements. Hope ahead.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 2d, 1839,
2 o'clock, P. M.

Sir,

At 9 o'clock this morning I commenced my task. I went to the Police office and there seen the most of them. I made a stall off of the 7th ward Bank business and immediately discovered the district Attorney was a director in it, A. M. C. S. introduced me to him when I told him what I had to tell of that business and of course took advantage of the opportunity and asked what they were going to do with you *know* who, his reply was that they were going to indict them on the second offence and give them 10 years. I thought then that things looked past any recovery. After coming out from him I met Gill Hays who appears to have pretty much all to do with it, as regards the officers, I then went in and seen them and had of course to do a good deal stalling off there to make them understand, Go through with that pretty well, and they were of course very glad to see me. Had but very little to say at the first meeting. Come out and talked with all round, went and got a drink with Gill, and another man. They had an opportunity to speak in private, he then told me that Gill said that he knew that I wanted them, but he be d—d if I should have them. The person gave this in confidence to me, but said he thought he would come too.

I then went at Gill in confidence and told him that I thought I could make \$300 out of them, and a conviction also, and spoke of Courtesy, &c. &c. So you see if I should be able to get them there the cost would be considerable but Cost what it will I will accomplish if I can. I think upon the whole things look rather brighter, but I will not flatter any of you with hopes. Gill cannot see the prosecuting attorney until to-morrow morning and then what will be the result I cannot tell, he will of course have to talk with the old man and Ben Hays. This attorney is a second Baltimore man, but I think decidedly worse. I shall see them both again this afternoon, and have a chance of speaking in private I suppose. Such an up hill business I never undertook in my life. However I will give it a fair trial as long as money holds out, this I had an opportunity of saying to them, and they where satisfied of it. Dont let one minute be delayed about the requisition but forward it to me as soon as possible, but dont yo' attempt to come on unless I write for you. Keep this private, dont fail to write soon and often, if I should be able to accomplish this it will cost considerable. You had better not send any letters after tomorrow afternoon unless I tell you to do so. To-morrow I shall have news of more importance either one way or the other. If I make mistakes you must excuse for my mind is full, I have hopes, but I can scarce-ly hope. But to-morrow will tell a tale. If I can accomplish this I can do anything. It is near 3 and I must close.

You, in haste,

J. YOUNG.

* This is an allusion to Mr. Richardson, the District Attorney of Baltimore, whose pernicious integrity had caused the writer so much trouble in effecting the release of James Webb, in the previous year.

LETTER No. 3.

The Philadelphia Officer gives a history of his proceedings up to 3 o'clock, and confesses himself nearly out of breath. He is rebuked by Old Hays for his dishonest practices, and gets the worst of it. He takes

counsel with his friend "A. M. C. S." and it is decided to contrive a meeting at the Bowery theatre between the District Attorney of New York, and the District Attorney of Philadelphia, being an exemplification of the method in which District Attorneys are managed by the "Old Police." The Philadelphia Officer comes to the conclusion that the e are some d—d rascals in New-York, but upon reflection of his own advantages, and the aid he has secured, is not alarmed therat. He concludes Letter No. 3 by "stalling off" on his own agent, to keep him from coming to New-York and obtaining the advantage of a personal interview with the Webbs on his own hook.

NEW-YORK, Sept 24, 1839.

Sir,

It is now three o'clock P. M. and I have not received any thing from you. If I get this done in time for the 3½ o'clock mail I will mail it if not I will send it by private conveyance at 5 this Evening. I have seen Jim and Charles this morning but could say nothing to them. I have been with all the parties this morning and have had a hard time of it you may depend. I have a little more hope now, although nothing definite. I met old Hays this morning in the Court of Sessions, and he gave me a compleat overhauling, had it not been where it was and for his age we should have had a spree, he asked me my business and I told him the truth; for I knew it was known. He then said we should not have them; that he was determined on that combinations were against him, &c. &c., and he was going to break them up now, and a great deal of that sort, notwithstanding I am in more hopes now than heretofore. I met Mr. Barton our prosecuting attorney to day and mentioned my business to him. A. M. C. S. is to have Whiting at 8 o'clock at the Bowery theatre and I will endeavor to have Barton there, and have them together and try what that will do. Nothing but a conviction will satisfy, and that I must promise and must be done. They are satisfied if they come to Philadelphia in any terms; A. M. C. was going to wait to Philadelphia to night, but says he will stay to help me with this business, and go to-morrow morning, so if he comes, mind and tend to him well, for that will help us. Excitements are very high here now, things are undergoing a compleat change, I think those who heretofore had no influence, will have the most now shortly, for god's sake send me on the requisition immediately if you can, for it may be of vital importance, the Governor is now in town and is reviewing the troops to day, so if I can get the Requisition to night and things work as I hope they will, I will try the Governor while he is in town. There is some d—d rascals of officers in this place, but I must fight them hard, and if I can effect this, I think I shall do wonders, I must repeat dont you come on without I send for you, for reasons which I will explain to you hereafter. I have written three letters before this which I hope you have got, I will write again to night if I have any news.

Keep this private, and if you should write direct to the York house, No 5 Courtlandt street.

Yours truly,

J. YOUNG.

LETTER No. 4.

The Philadelphia officer communicates to his agent the interesting fact that he has just dined at the Astor House, which circumstance he likewise informs him has produced nothing new. Having eat pretty heartily he looks his difficulties tranquilly in the face and expresses his conviction that the morrow will be an eventful day. Impressed with this reflection, he comes to the conclusion that he may require more money. He has been six hours with the New York police and finds his operations so expensive that he wants \$150 more. He concludes by giving a Philadelphia police opinion of the power and value of money.

4 o'clock, P. M., Sep. 2d.

Sir,

I write this to send by private conveyance in the five o'clock line. I have just dined at the Astor and have not been up to the police. Of course nothing new. I leave the Astor House this Evening and go to the York House No. 5 Courtlandt street, so any communication sent to me after you receive this, must be directed to me at the York House. You will be sure to tell Gibbs of my removal for he may have some letters to send, tomorrow I will have something of interest. Every thing depends on tomorrow. As I said in my last I have hope and that is all. And I shall want more money. I wish you could raise a hundred or hundred and fifty, for after all every thing depends on Money.

Yours in haste

JAMES YOUNG.

With the above letter the correspondence ends, for its main object was accomplished on the following morning by the reception of the requisition. Armed with this authority, the Philadelphia officer proceeded to the office of the district Attorney with more confidence than on the previous day. Mr. Whiting, however, was still inexorable. He had heard of the way in which the Webbs had previously bargained out escapes in Philadelphia, and he made no hesitation in expressing his conviction that if he had allowed them to slip through his hands, they would most probably escape punishment altogether. He also added, that if the authorities of Philadelphia desired the just punishment of the rogues, they would be content with the manner in which he should deal with them, for while he could punish them here with ten years on the second offence, the most that could be done in Philadelphia was to give them three.

To these arguments the Philadelphia officer replied that the removal of the robbers to Philadelphia would be the means of effecting the restoration of heavy amounts of property, and pledged himself to answer personally for their return to New York, after they were discharged. By these arguments and protestations, the Philadelphia officer at length got the best of the District Attorney and the New York police, and laying his finger beside his nose carried the prisoners in triumph on to Philadelphia.

On their arrival in Philadelphia, the prisoners were formally lodged in jail, from which Charles Webb was released in a few days and set at liberty. James Webb, however, for the purpose of making some concession to the law, was induced to plead "Guilty" on the Ripke & Wampus robbery, on a secret promise that a speedy pardon would be obtained for him by the Governor. He was then sentenced for two years.

The news of Charles Webb being at liberty and about the streets of Philadelphia, having reached the ears of Mr. Whiting in ten days after the departure of the robbers from this city, he obtained true bills of indictment against both the brothers, and despatched two officers to re-arrest Charles Webb and bring him on. The officers thus commissioned, found the object of their pursuit on Sunday morning, November 10th, and took him into custody, but while conveying him down Chestnut street they were met by officer James Young, who had got wind of the affair, and who, applying all his talent to the desperate crises, succeeded in obtaining possession of the prisoner and lodging him in prison on his own hook. The result of this operation was, that Charles Webb was released on the following morning on straw bail in the amount of \$1000, and that the New York officers were obliged to return home sucking their thumbs and without their captive. In July, 1840, eight months after his incarceration, James Webb received a full and unconditional pardon from Governor Porter, in accordance with the promise which had been made to him at the time of his confession. How this pardon was obtained, it is unnecessary to explain, after the development which we have already made of the secret method used by the "Old Police" in such matters.

Being both again at large, the two brothers who had become separated for a time, in consequence of the different periods of their discharge, separately returned to their usual course of degradation. Charles went to New London, Conn., where, in August, 1840, he attempted the robbery of the New London Bank, but was caught in the act of issuing from the door and taken into custody. He was removed to Norwich jail for security, but in a few days a Philadelphia officer and a Philadelphia lawyer arrived in town, and represented that the evidence of Webb was required in their city to convict a number of counterfeiters and prevent a large quantity of spurious money from being offered to the public. The Attorney for the State, however, being put upon his guard, refused to deliver him up, and the parties interested in his release were obliged to deposit \$1000 in the hands of a citizen of New London to go his bail, and thus obtained possession of the prisoner and conveyed him on to Philadelphia. It is just to mention, however, that the officer alluded to above, was not James Young. On arriving in Philadelphia, it was said that Charles Webb gave to the parties who brought him on, some information which led to the detection of a certain gang of counterfeiters and the recovery of a number of counterfeit plates, and on this "compromise" was turned loose on the very day of his arrival, without being even taken to prison. He then struck South and formed a professional connection with the celebrated Jack Reed. Jim Webb, on his release by the Executive clemency of Governor Porter, formed a connection with a new accomplice, and in October, robbed the store of Miller and Hallowell of \$5,000 worth of silks, and escaped to Boston, where he joined a gang in robbing the jewelry store of Davis & Palmer of \$20,000, of another of \$5,000 and another of a large amount. He was arrested for his share in these crimes, but effected a "compromise" by delivering up several thousand dollars worth of goods, and by information which led to the apprehension of some of his accomplices. He was then released and taken on to Philadelphia on a requisition from Governor Porter for some previous offenses, but was soon discharged on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and allowed to return to the pursuits which had been so rudely interrupted. His next recorded exploit was committed soon after, by a burglary on Metz's fancy store in Market street, Philadelphia. He was arrested for this and the proofs of the robbery, as well as the robbery of Miller & Hallowell, (committed the year before,) being found upon his person, it was considered necessary that he should be made an example of for once. He was accordingly tried and convicted in December, 1841, and sentenced for ten years to the State prison. There he remained until the fall of 1844, when he was again pardoned out by Governor Porter, at the urgent and well paid intercession of certain of his old and staunch friends among the "Old Police."

In the mean time, and during Jim Webb's last incarceration, Charles had accomplished forgeries to the amount of over \$60,000 with the aid of Jack Reed, and fled with the plunder to Europe, where he still remains.

The histories of these men and the knowledge of the manner in which they had been encouraged and protected by the police in their career of crime, fell into our possession since the commencement of our present enterprise, and in exposing it to the public, we openly declared war against the infamous system of compromise and all other submerged systems whatever, which made police officers the familiaris, the accessories and the stewards of the thieves. The first opportunity, which, after this, was offered to us to evince the sincerity of this declaration, arose out of the robbery of the Express

of Livingston & Wells in November last. We were the first to announce this depredation to the public, and we naturally took a deep interest in every thing that was at all connected with the detection of the perpetrators, or the recovery of the money. For some days no trace was had, but at the end of five or six weeks the public began to be excited by certain mysterious movements of James Young of Philadelphia, and of A. M. C. Smith of this city—of counter-marches here and there, of secret arrests and discharges; and finally, when the anxiety was most tensely drawn, the whole matter ended in a fog, and left every enquirer more bewildered than before. Convinced by our knowledge of the habits of the old police, that every moccasin-footed movement concealed some secret villainy, we set to work, regardless of expense, to analyze the mystery, and soon discovered that the robbery had been committed by Jim Webb, Charles Harrington, Doctor Hatch and several other old thieves, who had been in turn arrested by the above officers, and who had been secretly discharged on a restitution of a portion of the plunder and a privilege to retain the rest among themselves. An arrangement so infamous as this, excited our indignation, and we made no hesitation in exposing it to the world and pointing out the official actors in the outrage. We particularly condemned the release of Jim Webb, as his infamy was within our knowledge, and as his previous release in 1839, so graphically related in the forgoing letters by James Young himself, had cost the country \$137,000—sixty four thousand of which was carried out of the country by Charles Webb in 1843. For this exposition, and for our unhesitating denunciation of A. M. C. Smith of the "Old Police," for his agency in the transaction, the latter has commenced a libel suit against us, and we now publish the foregoing letters and the above record, not only to unmask the villainous system we denounce, but to prove the justice of our conclusions, by showing a previous connection between James Young and this "A. M. C. S." in similar transactions, with the same burglar years ago. We repeat that we rejoice that this suit has been brought, as it will enable us to destroy a pernicious evil, by dragging its hideousness to light, and we now advise James Young to the same course as his New York colleague, that we may double our advantage. We promised a full development of the secret settlement of this express robbery as soon as the mystery began to thicken, and it is now happily in our power to keep our word in the widest sense. The issue will show the public's gratitude for our services, and its estimation of the men who thrive by letting robbers loose upon society, for private views, in violation of their duty and in derogation of the laws. We will destroy this system of compromise, root and branch, and those who sustain it and live by it, must go to the wall with it, and share the infamy attendant upon its decease.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The Canajoharie Radii, of this State, expresses itself as follows:—

"We learn that the enterprising publishers of the National Police Gazette have been sued for libel by a New York police officer, named A. M. C. Smith, and a fraudulent lottery man, named Charles. We learn likewise that they are in receipt of anonymous letters threatening their lives—called out no doubt by the valuable services they are rendering the country by their sleepless vigilance in dogging the steps of villains. If the hardened wretches whose profession is crime, hope by threats to rid themselves of the supervision of this (to them) annoying publication, we apprehend they have reckoned without their host."

IMPUDENCE SURPASSE.—We overhauled Billy Fish, the pick-pocket, on Saturday night last, at the porter house of Jack Ring, 138 Cherry street, and had him searched on suspicion of his having stolen a certain pocket-book during the course of the day. On the following morning Billy went to the police office on horseback in a towering passion, to get out a warrant against us for an assault. This is one of the effects of the familiarity between these wretches and the "Old Police." We should not be at all surprised to hear that Billy, under the advice of some of his moccasin-footed friends of the old regime, intended to commence a suit against us for libel, for cautioning the public against him as a pickpocket. We cannot see why Billy Fish, notwithstanding he has already served three terms in the State prisons of this country, should not take his chance with those who have already chosen the same course against us.

SURE PROTECTION AGAINST PICKPOCKETS.—Order your tailor to sew your pantaloons pockets reverse to the usual manner, with the deepest part in the rear instead of in front, as they are usually placed. No "coaxing" will accomplish a pickpocket's purpose, as a wallet must be turned up lengthwise before it can be extracted, and other valuables will never slip out as in the ordinary pockets. What tailor will first introduce the anti-pickpocket pockets?

NO COMPROMISE.—Our readers will remember the account of the extensive robbery of the notes of the Bank of England, from the banking house of Messrs. Rogers & Co., of London. The numbers of many of these notes have been altered and paid into the Bank of England, and recently several communications have been received from the thieves, offering to return the whole of the notes stolen for £5,000, but the compromise has been as repeatedly refused, it being the decided practice of the English criminal authorities not to let up rogues for the purpose of securing the return of a portion of the stolen money. In the United States it is different. See case of Jem Webb in another column.

THE CHARLES OLD AND YOUNG, alias CHARLES MCINTYRE & CO.—We had intended to enter into the history of the fraudulent operations and designs of the above parties quite at length, but in consequence of the extreme attention which we have been obliged to bestow upon the rascality of other violators of the law, we have been obliged to defer our purpose for a time. Notwithstanding the crowded state of our columns, however, we feel it our duty not to omit an opportunity to announce to the business portion of the community, as well as all other people throughout the country, that the firm of "Charles McIntyre & Co." of 34 Wall and 13 Broad streets, has no legitimate existence; that it is a fraud from first to last, and that its secret managers are designing swindlers. In view of these facts we hereby again caution all persons against being misled and plundered by their fraudulent and deceptive business bulletins.

ANONYMOUS VILLANY.—The detestable villainy of the coward who resorts to anonymous communications to emit his venom, has been made evident to us during the past week, and if there "is an enemy in the Camp," the "old police officer" and the "swindling lottery dealer" shall have the benefit of their vile and perfidious infamy returned ten-fold, ere months pass over their debased existence. Vipers ye bite at files, and *your own tongues* shall be made to tell it in court of Justice.

THE OLD POLICE.—We direct the attention of our readers to the article in another portion of this paper headed "The Morals of the Old Police," and advise them, after reading it, to bless God and thank the *National Police Gazette*, that the secret systems by which the thieves and the "old police" thrived at the expense of the community, are fast vanishing like pestilential fogs, from the light which we are turning in upon them. In a few weeks more they shall be reckoned among the evils of the Past.

A SISTER SHOT BY A BROTHER, AND A BROTHER STABBED BY A COUSIN.—Quite an excitement was created at the City Hotel, on Saturday morning last, in consequence of an alleged attempt by a young man named Alexander Wilson, to shoot his sister, Caroline E. Wilson. It appears that Wilson and his sister were left in possession of a large property, which has been divided, the brother receiving his share, which he has since nearly expended. He has made several recent attempts to induce her to return home with him, in order to secure the commencement of a suit for the recovery of some property, which application has been resisted by several of her friends, including a cousin named Wm. Wilson, jr. He obtained an interview with his sister shortly before breakfast, and renewed his application for her to go with him, when her male friends interfered, and a scuffle ensued in which Wilson was severely cut with a bowie knife. Smarting under this treatment, he followed her to the breakfast table, when another collision took place between him and Wm. Wilson, jr., and he drew a revolver and snapped it at the party, but it missed fire, and the weapon was wrenched from his hands. Wilson was stopped, but afterwards left the house, and is now in New-Jersey. He has since been brought to this city and given bail.

A. M. C. SMITH.—We have received information that this man, one of the "old police," resorts to every secret effort in his power to slander and defame the character of this paper, in this city and elsewhere. The opposition of such member of the "police" of this city, is one of the best evidences of the influence exercised by our paper in destroying the corrupt practices of that portion of the "old police," that forced the community into the establishment of the present system. See another column for letters of officer James Young, of Philadelphia, relative to the mode in which the notorious Jem Webb, one of the robbers of "Livingston & Wells Express," was "spirited" out of this city to Philadelphia.

THANKS.—We return our thanks to Edmund Burke, Esq., Commissioner of Patents, for a copy of his annual report.

DECESSE OF WM. M. PRICE.—In our last week's number we gave the immediate causes that led to the unfortunate death of this gentleman, and intended to convey the contents of the letter left to his creditors. We now present a correct copy of said letter, in order that no misconstruction may have been created in our previous brief synopsis:—

"To my Creditors:

Many of you having enquired of me how I had disposed of the large patrimonial estate to which I was entitled upon the death of my father and my brothers, I now consider myself bound to state the very truth in relation to it.

About the year 1816, I became an endorser of notes to a very large amount, and Mr. William Bradford, who had married my niece, and was the agent of my father's estate, loaned to me about eight thousand dollars. I was relieved of a portion of my liability, and Mr. Bradford obtained from me a conveyance of my own estate, in fee, and leasehold, as security for his advance. He has since that advance given to me at different times, up to July last, (when he handed me thirty dollars) altogether, not exceeding three thousand dollars, in addition to the original advance of \$8,000, making in the whole about \$11,000. He prevailed upon me from time to time, prior to the death of my brother Stephen, to convey to him, Mr. Bradford, not only the estate which, by the will of my father I would have upon his death, but all the estate which might come to me upon the death of either of my brothers. These conveyances so made to him, are all on record—they were absolute on the face of them, but he gave me in exchange for them, the most solemn pledges, that he would do what was right. He still has the greater portion of this large estate—he did not acquire it by dealing in stocks. He has realized from its possession thus acquired, more than one hundred thousand dollars; he absolutely refuses to give me another cent—and I fear has driven to fatal despair, Your unfortunate debtor,

WILLIAM M. PRICE."

JUDGE BUCKNER AND SHELBY THE MURDERER.—A portion of the Kentucky bar have published a certificate, sustaining the legal reputation of Judge Buckner, who presided at the trial of Shelby for the brutal murder of young Perrine, at Lexington. The murder was committed in deliberate, cold blood, and he should have been convicted without the jury leaving their seats. If this conviction was prevented by any legal decision of Judge Buckner, it will require the certificates of all the bar of the union to convince us that he should not be publicly censured for his partiality, arising from judicial incompetency, obliquity of motive, or sinister influence.

JACK RING IN PRISON.—This man, so well known as the keeper of a porter house at 138 Cherry street, the resort of Billy Fish and other thieves, was arrested on Wednesday on a writ for slander against Willis H. Blayne, of this office, and committed to Eldridge street prison in default of bail. Other suits will be commenced against several of the "Old Police" of this city and Philadelphia, and the "stock pigeon" thieves that do their bidding.

JAIL FIRED—PRISONERS SCOT.—The penitentiary near Little Rock, Ark., was destroyed by fire on the 20th ult. All the prisoners were secured. The building was fired by one of the convicts to get their liberty. One of the ring-leaders attempted to rush out, knife in hand, but he was shot down and instantly killed, by one of the prisoners, who had been employed as a guard for some time past.

MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY.—We refer our readers to the article on the second page for particulars of the recent robberies in Georgia, and supposed death of a man named Eppes.

ON THE LOOK OUT.—The Indiana Republican, thus notices the recent attempts of certain individuals to smother the exposition of their misdeeds by libel suit:—

A MISERABLE SHIFT OF MISERABLE MEN.—We perceive by the last number of that excellent sheet, "The National Police Gazette," that an officer of the police of New York, named A. M. C. Smith, and a fellow known as Charles, with other allies, have commenced a civil suit for libel against the bold and manly editors of that paper, for exposition of their conduct. This is an anomaly indeed, when we consider that the *National Police Gazette* has charged the officer with naught but that which appeared to us upon the face of the article as justified by the facts, and also, that the editors of that print were actuated alone by a desire to destroy the principle of compromise with thieves, that has become so prevalent with the police of the country. We know not what may be the result of this trial, if it is ever tried, which we doubt, but this we know, that the *National Police Gazette* has effected more good since its establishment than a thousand such officers as A. M. C. Smith could produce, were they to live to be as old as Methuselah of olden time."

MORE COMPLIMENTS.—The Hartford "Spirit of the Age," thus notices our exertions to crush crime:—

"The *National Police Gazette*, published in New-York, is a most excellent paper, and one which should be promptly and liberally encouraged. Its object is to expose all knaves and transgressors of the law, and to hold them up to scorn and indignation of just and upright men. It has a large circulation, and is rapidly increasing. Price \$2.00 per annum."

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

Fraudulent Disease Reward is offered by the Telegraph Company for the discovery of the person or persons who recently cut the wires in New York.

INCREASE OF CRIME.—There are in the Boston House of Correction, one hundred prisoners more than at this time last year, and forty more than the number of cells.

ATTACHED.—A man went home the other evening and found a new and somewhat oriental attachment on his wife's piano. It was put on by the sheriff.

NEW YORK COUNTERFEITS.—A man named Simeon L. Foster, has been arrested in Cincinnati for passing counterfeit money. A large quantity was found in his possession, consisting of \$5 bills of Lansingburgh, N. Y., and \$3 of the Canis Bank of New York.

BE POLITE EVEN TO PICK-POCKETS.—The N. O. Delta contains the following very gentlemanly admonition:—

"If the person who borrowed from the Rev. Mr. Conway, for a temporary purpose, his gold watch does not return it to day, his name will be published to-morrow as a swindler."

Divorce of an Atheist.—Mr. Aston, of London, a resident in Berlin, has obtained from the tribunal of that city a judgment of divorce, on the ground of his wife being an atheist, which she avowed in court. Mrs. Aston was immediately ordered to quit the Prussian territory.

Sudden Death and Robbery.—Mr. William Shaw, broker, fell down in Exchange street, Boston, on Tuesday morning, in an apoplectic fit, and died that same afternoon. Upon searching his clothes which he wore that morning, it was ascertained that he had been robbed, of between \$1000 and \$2000, in bank bills and notes of hand.

ONE ARRESTED.—Thomas Orr, the hack-driver at New Albany, who decamped a few days since, with a package of money belonging to J. P. Curtis & Co., arrived here last night, on the mail-boat, in the custody of a Cincinnati police officer, at which place he was arrested. About \$600 of the money was found upon him. The remainder he has concealed, but says that he will reveal where it is, if they will let him go.

JOHNSON, THE COUNTERFEITER.—A letter from Cleveland, N. C., states that Johnson, arrested in that place some time since, charged with counterfeiting bills of the bank of Charleston, has been convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. The letter states that about the time Johnson was arrested, thousands of dollars of counterfeit bills on the bank of Charleston were in circulation in that vicinity, but since that period counterfeiting has measurably ceased, and there are at present but few of them afloat.

CHINESE POLICE LAWS.—Punishments to offenders are those of suspension, degradation, banishment and death. Common offenders receive different punishments in prison, such as whipping with the bamboo, branding, exposure in the pillory with the criminal's name published on the block which he bears, which is the most degrading. Torture is often used to extort confessions in courts of justice. Aged officers who have served well and long, receive special gifts from the Emperor, such as ginseng, or a box of longevity pills.

NEW ORLEANS PRISONS.—A recent report of the Grand Jury of New Orleans, represents the prisons of that city in excellent condition. In alluding to the parish jail, we noticed the following paragraph in their report:

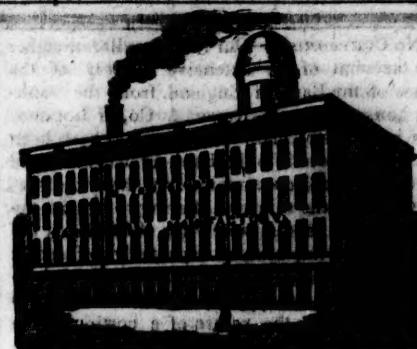
"In this there is a negro, Charles, known to some members of this body as a man of good character, who formerly belonged to the estate of Poma, now deceased, who was arrested and committed to prison by mistake for another man. No charge of crime or misconduct against him—his conduct represented by the Warden as good—he has been in confinement for four years—no one appearing to release him. We most respectfully recommend, that if in the power of this Court, he be ordered to be sold for his jail fees, rather than as he is now, at the expense of the State, and in idleness."

LIVES OF THE FELONS.

We have received from Mr. Morgan, of the Literary Depot, the June number of the Knickerbocker Magazine, and the "Lives of the Felons." This latter book is compiled from a series of papers which appeared in the National Police Gazette, published by Camp & Wilkes, New York. It is illustrated with numerous portraits of thieves, thief-catchers, forgers, &c., and with one of Old Hays, the High Constable of New York, and a terror to evil doers throughout the land. The portraits are said to be excellent, and the book is of a character to have an immense sale.—From the New Orleans Picayune.

Lives of the Felons.—New York: Camp & Wilkes. —This pamphlet contains the biographies of some of the most skilful and daring malefactors in our criminal calendar. It is very well written, for a book of the kind, and mercantile readers, especially, will find an hour's excellent entertainment in its pages. It contains elaborate descriptions of the great robbery of the City Bank of New York by Honeyman and Parkinson, and of the extensive forgeries on Howland & Aspinwall and other large firms of that city by Reed, Stevens and their confederates. Many people will remember the very peculiar circumstances of the latter case, in which where, a man innocent of the forgery but guilty of the robbery, turned State's evidence and accused Redmond, a respectable hotel keeper of New York, of planning and executing the whole affair. Redmond, happening to bear a strong resemblance to one of the really guilty parties, clerks, tellers and cashiers all swore that he was the man who presented the forged checks. The whole story, from the commencement to the catastrophe, is one of most exciting and dramatic interest, and is one of the most curious of the annals of crime. The publishers of the pamphlet intend to continue the series of biographies. The one under notice may be had at the periodical depots generally.—Boston Post.

Lives of the Felons.—We are indebted to the publishers, Camp & Wilkes, of New-York, for a copy of this work. It contains the lives of many celebrated robbers, burglars and murderers, of modern times, chiefly compiled from the "National Police Gazette," a weekly paper published in New-York, and which has done much to suppress and detect crime. The work possesses considerable interest, especially to that class who are fond of looking into the career of the outlaw, and is worth the price (25 cents) asked for it.—Sandy Hill Herald.



DR. TOWNSEND'S

COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

This Sarsaparilla is six times cheaper, being put up in quart bottles, and is warranted superior to any in the market. The following certificates will give some idea of its value—

It invariably cures indigestion and dyspepsia, general and nervous debility, the liver complaint, inflammation in the kidneys, and all those obstructions which females are liable to.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA.—The following testimony must convince every intelligent man that the dyspepsia is easily cured. We have hundreds of others of the same character.

BANK DEPARTMENT, Albany, May 10, 1844.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been afflicted several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with soreness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a general aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks, (what I could eat,) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies, but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with but little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I find my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been. Yours, &c.

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been distressed with the dyspepsia for several years, which originated whilst residing in the West, from having my constitution impaired by the western fever, and probably by taking injurious quantities of medicine. My appetite was very poor, and my food did not properly digest—occurring weakness and general debility throughout my whole system. I tried a great number of medicines to remedy it, among others, both Sand's and Bristol's Sarsaparilla, but they all failed to effect a cure. Knowing of some cases where your Sarsaparilla had been very beneficial, I resolved to try a bottle, and deriving benefit therefrom, I continued until I had taken half a dozen bottles, and I am happy to inform you that my health is now restored.

To those afflicted similarly to myself, I would cheerfully recommend your Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Yours, H. D. CURRAN,
Coal Agent, 104 Market-st.

SCROFULA, CANCERS, ERYSPIELAS, ULCERS.
We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which we believe will convince the most sceptical of the superior virtues of the Extract:—

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I find myself able to announce to you that the tumor, (which was called a cancer,) I had on my face, is entirely well. You remember when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, it was very bad, and that my blood was very much out of order, and system inflamed. After using a bottle or two, my countenance regained its natural color, but I had little faith that it could cure the tumor; but your confidence was so great, I was induced to continue using it, and I am glad that I took your advice. This cancer has been growing on my face for some years. Two years since, professor Marsh of the Albany Medical College, operated on it two or three times, and laid it open to the jaw bone, but it did not stop. I consulted numbers of medical men, and tried a great many remedies, but failed to effect a cure; indeed, I was told by physicians of high standing that there was no cure for it—but your pleasant medicine, through the kindness of a kind Providence, has effected one, for which I am very thankful, and hope this statement will induce others to avail themselves of your remedy, believing, if they give it a proper trial, they must be benefited by it.

JOHN McGOWN.

Albany, February 7th, 1845.

I am acquainted with Mr. McGown, and know that for several years he had a very bad face. From the character of the gentleman, I have every reason to believe the above statement to be true.

STEPHEN WILKINS,
Pastor South Pearl street Baptist Church.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with a breaking out of bad ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most part of my body—my legs were one complete mass of corruption, it got into my eyes and ears, and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared—my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written conveys but faint idea of my troubles and loathsome situation, for I could scarce sleep, and what I ate I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me. I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,
New York, Aug. 2. —

The astonishing cure that this medicine has performed in cases of chronic Rheumatism, are indeed wonderful.

Dr. Townsend—I was attacked with a distressing pain in my hip joint, so bad that I could not walk without crutches; and much of the time I was obliged to keep my bed. I tried several remedies, but they did not relieve me. I then called on one of our first physicians—he did not help me. I heard of your Sarsaparilla, and obtained a bottle, and in a few days entirely cured me, and I am as well now as ever.

ASHBELL WALKER,
Albany, Jan. 2, 1845.

For additional testimony, see pamphlets which may be had gratis at our office.

BEAR'S OIL,

HIGHLY SCENTED AND PURE, FOR THE HAIR.

Of all preparations for the HAIR or WHISKERS, nothing equals the Oil prepared from BEAR'S GREASE. In most instances it RESTORES THE HAIR TO THE BALD, and will effectively prevent it from falling off in any event. It was long noted by such eminent physicians and chemists as SIM HUMPHREY DAVY and SIR HENRY HALFORD, that pure Bear's Grease, properly prepared, was the best thing ever discovered for the preservation of the hair, and restoring it when bald. MESSRS. A. B. SANDS & CO. have spared no expense in getting the genuine Bear's Grease from Canada and elsewhere, and have prepared it in such a manner that the Oil, combined with its high perfume, renders it indispensable for the toilet and dressing room of all.

Sold by H. JOHNSON, 273 Broadway, Granby Building, cor. of Chambers st. Sold also by A. B. & D. SANDS, 100 Fulton st., corner of William, and 77 East Broadway; and the Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price 50 cents large and 25 cents small bottles.

CHOLEKA MURBUS.

THIS disease makes its attack with nausea, pain in the stomach, and acute griping, which symptoms are succeeded by severe vomiting and griping, attended with heat, thirst, and pain in the legs. If relieved by not speedily given, a cold, clammy sweat will arise, followed by short respiration, hiccoughs, cold extremities, and irregular sinking pulse, quickly terminating in death.

BARTINE'S LOTION,

(As an outward application)

Has received the sanction of the most eminent members of the medical faculty, and is familiar to the public as a great and good remedy, on which may be placed a reliance above all other medicines for the cure of RHEUMATISM, FEVER and AGUE, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, PAINFUL SWELLINGS, CAPSULAR INJURIES, STIFFNESS or WEAKNESS, of the JOINTS, LIMBS, or BACK, HEADACHE, MUMPS, DISTORTIONS of every kind, and all Outward Complaints.

BARTINE'S LOTION

Has also proved highly successful as a remedy for CURVATURE OF THE SPINE, and all complaints in which the ligaments and tendons are contracted.

BARTINE'S LOTION is confidently recommended as a cure for BEARING DOWN OF THE WOMB and weakness succeeding after birth. In complaints of this nature, the efficacy of the Lotion has astonished physicians and entirely superseded their skill. The virtues of Bartine's Lotion are also wonderfully displayed in the cure of

BALDNESS.

Its use for a short time completely restores a new growth of the hair. Also cures Dandruff effectively.

For sale at the General Depot, 325 BROADWAY, N. Y., 231 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and by the druggists.

Price 75 cents per bottle. A liberal discount to dealers.

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SILVER SPOONS AND JEWELRY.

THE subscriber respectfully invites the attention of purchasers of Watches, Silver Ware, Jewelry and Spectacles, to his stock, which will be found, in all respects, as good and as cheap as at any other establishment in the city. Gold and Silver Watches from the most celebrated makers, warranted correct time keepers, and most fashionable patterns, will be sold for cash at a very small advance from manufacturer's prices. Sterling Silver Spoons, Sugar Tong, Butter Knives, &c. &c., of every variety of pattern and superior finish, as low as goods of equal quality can be bought, and neatly engraved, (four or less letters,) without extra charge. Gold Chains, Gold Pencils and Jewelry, of every description, at low prices—prices always corresponding with the quality of the article. Also, Gold and Silver Spectacles manufactured and for sale at wholesale and retail. All in want of this most useful and necessary article will find it greatly to their advantage to call. Spectacles of every description repaired, and new glasses set to old frames to fit any condition of sight. Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of Watches and Jewelry, and charges moderate.

GEORGE W. PRATT,
76 Chatham-street

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GOURARD'S PHILOSOPHY OF THE FINGER NAILS.—No. 1.—Byron says, "there is nothing so distinctive of birth as the hand." This is true, but more especially so if the hand be excessively white, as well as small. Particular attention should also be paid to the condition of the Finger Nails. The nails, to be elegant, should be of an oval form, transparent, and without specks or ridges of any kind; the semi-lunar fold (or white half-circle) should be fully developed, and the pellicle, or cuticle which forms the configuration around the root of the nails, must be thin and well defined. This pellicle, when properly arranged, should give the nail, as nearly as possible, the shape of a half fiber.

To realize the whiteness and delicacy of hand according to the Byronic standard, it is simply necessary to wash with Gourard's Italian Medicated Soap, as all disfigurements of the skin, such as tan, freckles, redness, roughness, pimples, chaps, cracks, chafes, &c., instantly flee before its wondrous working powers. This Soap gives an exquisite transparency and polish to the nails, removes the unsightly white specks alighted to above, and thins, softens and defines the skin around the roots of the nails. It can be used with hard or salt water, and is delightful for shaving.

07—The public is earnestly requested to remember that the genuine preparations of Dr. FELIX GOURARD can only be obtained at his depot, 67 Walker-street, first store from Broadway.

TOOTHACHE CURED IN ONE MINUTE

BY THE USE OF THE CLOVE ANODYNE.

This is an excellent article and will cure the most violent TOOTHACHE, or pain in the gums in ONE MINUTE. The CLOVE ANODYNE is not unpleasant to the taste or injurious to the teeth, and will PERMANENTLY cure any tooth to which it may be applied.

Price 25 cents. For sale by H. JOHNSON, Chemist and Druggist, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street; 100 Fulton st., corner of William, and 77 East Broadway; and by Druggists generally throughout the Union.

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SILAS C. HERRING.
N. B.—Second hand Safes for sale very low.
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SIMBNESS OF DISEASES—COUP DE SOLEIL—COLIC—DYSENTERY—BILIOUS COLIC—IMPUITY OF CITY AIR—PREVALENCE OF CATERPILLARS—WHY HEALTH CAN BE SECURED BY THE USE OF BRANDRETH PILLS.

I now begin to say something about individual diseases: the fact is, that I have no doubt that all are essentially the same, but modified in some cases, and aggravated in others; for we know that a simple headache is occasioned by either the swelling of a vein or artery, in some way immediately connected with the brain; or by gaseous vapors, which, by their expansion, prey upon the vessels of the brain. This last is, no doubt, the reason why a foul stomach affects the head, causing sick headache, &c. &c. Now these causes may be so intense as to produce apoplexy. The stomach may be so very sour that immense quantities of gas may be generated there, and absorbed into the circulation; the brain and vessels of the head may receive the accumulated vapor, their fine cavities become filled; some of them may burst, and an apoplectic fit take place. Any one must see the perfect identity of the causes between simple pain in the head and those which produce apoplexy, and too often sudden death, bereaving families, nay, communities of valuable citizens.

How EXCESSIVE HEAT produces *Coupe de Soleil*, or a sudden prostration or paralysis of the body and mind:

The disease popularly known as

BEING SUN-STRUCK.

The only persons subject to this dreadful physical evil are those already in a state of incipient disease. For of one hundred men, all working exposed to a hot sun, one, perhaps will only be sun-struck; he was no more exposed than the ninety-nine, but he had that within him, which being acted upon by the rays of a vertical sun, produced a tremendous acceleration of the putrefying principle in his body, which becoming gaseous in its nature, ascends to the brain, and occasions a sudden shock to the whole nervous system, which terminates in a perfect suspension of all the powers of the mind and body. Had BRANDRETH PILLS been used the day previous, this would, in all probability have been prevented; because the matters which became so poisonous in consequence of exposure to the heat, would have been out of the body; let them be used in doses of eight or ten pills or more after the attack; if medicine will do good they will do it. The wiser plan is to take them in time, which is to be sure and use them the moment any ill health is felt. If this were done we should have very few deaths from exposure to the sun or other causes.

CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and sudden attacks of BILIOUS COLIC, are often said to arise from eating some particular article, as fruit and the like. This is folly, and shows the true principle is lost sight of entirely, as regards the occasion of these disorders. Twenty persons all eat of the same fruit; one only is attacked with Colic, Dysentery, or Cholera Morbus. All the nineteen are just as well the day after as they were the day before; the fact is, they were well the day before; but the one attacked had certain impurities in his body, which were roused into action by the fruit: the fruit was not to blame; the impure humors were the cause of the difficulty. A dose of two, or at most a week's use of Brandreth Pills, would have placed that person's body in such a healthy condition that the fruit would have been one of the most beneficial articles of diet. It fact, during this hot weather, nothing is better to eat than fruit—and the more the better. No harm will ever come of eating fruit or vegetables in their season, provided Brandreth Pills are occasionally resorted to. When any of these diseases attack the body, no other medicine is necessary but Brandreth's Pills. Let them be used in the beginning, so as to act very strongly. It may be necessary to use sometimes as many as twenty Pills in the first few hours, say in doses of four or five every little while, until the Pills have evidently taken effect. Often one dose of four or six Pills will be all that is required to effect a cure. Should the disease be obstinate, use a little gum water—a table spoonful three or four times a day. The Pills must be used until a cure is effected. Nothing will sooner cure.

Those who are obliged to continue in the city at this season, should use these Pills often, as a preventive against sickness. There are many evidences this time that the atmosphere is far from being pure; this can be established by those who will observe the number of caterpillars on every tree; and it should be remembered we are breathing this atmosphere of disease-creating power, whose impurities breed these insects every moment of time. This baneful atmosphere incorporates itself with our blood, and tends to make it impure.—Brandreth's Pills take out this impurity—acts as disinfectors—prevents all mischief—and persons, by using them, may keep their health in any climate, no matter what may be its poisonous qualities.

What shall we do then under these circumstances, to secure our health? We need do nothing but use the Brandreth Pills. They purify the blood, prevent an accumulation of bilious and other humors upon which disease finds a resting place in our bodies. For if these humors are suffused to remain, they so vitiate the juices and various fluids of the body, that we become exceedingly subject to contagious and other affections. Therefore it is of the very greatest importance to have BRANDRETH'S PILLS always on hand; by their timely use much difficulty will be prevented. Should the bowels be constipated, immediately take sufficient to produce several free evacuations; and if necessary, continue their use to prevent the same symptoms; for be assured, there is no safety even in healthy districts, during an American summer, unless the bowels are evacuated once or twice in twenty-four hours. When this does not take place naturally, it must be produced by the use of Brandreth's Pills. Do not imagine that even a daily use of these celebrated Pills weakens, or in any manner debilitates. They do not. On the contrary, by the use the functions of the stomach are restored; the bowels not only cleansed but strengthened; the appetite and digestion become improved. The blood necessarily becomes pure and vigorous, and is much more capable to withstand the effect of malaria, or contagion of any kind, than it would be in a state of impurity. How wonderfully different are the chances of health, to those who follow the above mode of prevention to those who carry with them a load of impure humors!

Dr. Brandreth's Pills are sold at 25 cents per Box, (WITH FULL DIRECTIONS.)
AT DR. BRANDRETH'S PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
241 BROADWAY.
Retail Office 224 Bowery, and 241 Hudson-st., N. Y.
Mrs. Booth, No. 5 Market-street, Brooklyn.

COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

(G) MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS suppose costiveness cannot be cured except by diet, exercise, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not capable of being permanently removed by the greatest attention to diet and exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, upon getting out of bed in the morning to aid in the cure, but they will be all of no avail to cure, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with BRANDRETH'S PILLS; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills.—And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use: and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills, to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. Stors, in New York; further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPNEA, PALPITATION of the Heart, CONSUMPTION, Coughs of all kinds, Colds, Asthma, Rheumatism and Small Pox, depend on THEIR CURE altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time, and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote, and if so, he was no imposter. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's, he gave me a prescription, I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of chip. Not so with Brandreth's pills, they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty five years ago, I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this county. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very gratefully,
D. STORS

Lebanon, N. H., 20th January, 1846.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 241 Broadway, New York and 8 North street, Philadelphia, 19 Hanover st., Boston, and corner of Laight and Mercer sts., Baltimore. At 241 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.
Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheaters.

Remember 241' Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 276 Bowery Retail Office; 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

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Brandreth's Pills are 25 cents per box, with full directions.

Jan 31

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This famous story which is so well known in every nook and corner of the civilized world, is now published in the cheap form at 25 cents per copy. To show more fully its popularity, we may state that it has been dramatized some half a dozen times, both in this country and in England—has been put in verse and song, and has been translated into some eight or ten languages. Enough said.

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To serve the Devil in—In Virtue's guise
Devoured the widow's house and orphan's bread;
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[OFFICIAL.]

A LIST AND DESCRIPTION OF DESERTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

[PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS PAPER, BY ORDER OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.]

NO.	NAME.	REGIMENT AND COMPANY.	AGE	EYES.	HAIR.	COMPLEXION.	HEIGHT	WHERE BORN.	OCCUPATION.	DATE AND PLACE OF ENLISTMENT	DATE AND PLACE OF DESERTION	REMARKS.
267	George Drought	2d Art'y	21	blue	light	light	5 7	Dublin, Ireland	farmer	May 27, 1846, Burlington, Vt.	July 20, 1846, Ft. Columbus	
268	John David Daykin	"	22	hazel	brown	flesh	5 9	Stapleford, England	laceemaker	June 7, " "	" 28, "	Has served in B. Army.
269	Thomas Jones	"	26	blue	brown	light	5 6	Leicestershire "	mason	" 2, "	" 28, "	" "
270	Lombard T. Hancock	"	28	grey	light	fair	5 6	Wilberham, Mass.	blacksmith	" 4, "	Hartford, Conn. 29,	" "
271	Aaron B. Stockwell	D	20	blue	brown	light	5 5	Worcester, Vt.	farmer	" 23, "	Burlington, Vt. 20,	" "
272	John Harron	Recruit	21	blue	brown	fair	5 5	Mayo, Ireland	hatter	July 4, "	New York 13,	" "
273	Amund Burke	8th Inf.	32	grey	brown	fair	5 8	Sligo, "	bricklayer	" 23, "	Whitehall, N. Y. 30,	" "
274	Daniel M. Cady	Perper. W.P.T.	21	blue	light	fair	5 9	Windsor, Vt.	farmer	June 30, "	West Point 26,	West Point "
275	James Wood	2d Dragg's	21	blue	dark	fair	5 9	New York	boot fitter	July 10, 1846, New York City	Aug. 2, New York	New York
276	Barney Gelvin	mt'd Rifle R	23	dark	brown	light	5 8	Buffalo, N. Y.	laborer	" 2, "	Michigan City July 24,	Michigan City
277	John Stockdale	Recruit	29	black	black	dark	5 6	Cumberland, Pa.	carpenter	" 1, "	New York City Aug. 5,	Ft. Columbus
278	John Rees	"	29	blue	black	dark	5 6	Reut, Delaware	taylor	" 8, "	Newport Sk's Ky. July 29,	Newport Sk's Ky.
279	Samuel Birt	"	23	hazel	black	fair	5 7	Williamsburg, h. Pa.	laborer	" 6, "	Galea, Ill. 16,	Galea, Ill.
280	Daniel Welch	"	28	blue	brown	light	5 4	Caschelle, Ireland	laborer	" 10, "	" 21,	Old soldier
281	Benj. L. Cummings	2d Inf'y	26	blue	light	fair	5 10	Addison Co. Vt.	soldier	June 9, 1846, Oswego, N. Y.	Aug. 6, "	Ft. Columbus
282	John Hanlon	G	23	hazel	brown	dark	5 7	Ireland	Oct. 22, "	" 22,	" "	
283	George Hermether	4th Inf'y	28	blue	sandy	light	5 4	Darmstadt, Frankfort	barber	July 20, 1846, Lancaster, Pa.	" 25,	Lancaster, Pa.
284	Charles Thompson	"	25	blue	light	florid	5 8	Copenhagen, Denmark	weaver	" 22, "	Trenton, N. J. 28,	Trenton, N. J.
285	Joh'n A. Washington	3d Inf.	21	blue	light	light	5 9	Kilkenny, Ireland	laborer	" 11, "	Sackets Harbor 28,	Ft. Columbus
286	Dominick McKinain	"	24	grey	brown	fair	5 7	Roscommon, Ireland	laborer	Dec. 10, 1846, Buffalo, N. Y.	" 16,	Fayetteville, N. Y.
287	James S. Snyder	"	37	blue	d brown	dark	5 2	Schorbue, N. Y.	farmer	June 19, 1846, Lockport, N. Y.	" 1,	Ft. Niagara, N. Y.
288	John Miller	"	24	hazel	brown	fair	5 5	Germany	baker	" 26, 1846, Ft. Niagara	" 8,	" "
289	Vn. H. Smith	"	21	grey	lt brown	fair	5 6	Syracuse, N. Y.	blacksmith	" 22, "	" 10,	Ft. Columbus
290	Henry Sprague	"	27	blue	"	fair	5 9	Duxbury, Mass.	laborer	Mar. 12, 1844, "	" 18,	Ft. Wayne
291	Michael Briggs	6th Inf.	25	blue	brown	freckled	5 6	Gaiway, Ireland	laborer	Jan. 12, 1846, New Orleans	June 24,	New Orleans
292	Barney Cain	"	36	grey	blond	dark	5 4	Rings, Ireland	laborer	July 13, 1840, Lancaster	May 19,	Newport bks. Ky.
293	Horatio Talbot	mt'd Rif. E	18	blue	light	fair	5 11	Bourbon, Co. Ky.	farmer	" 7, 1846, Paris, Ky.	July 16,	Ft. Gratiot
294	William Allen	Re't 4th Inf.	28	grey	black	dark	5 8	Northumbria, Eng.	laborer	" 21, "	Lockport, N. Y. 30,	Ft. Gratiot
295	Lawrence Clark	3d Inf.	29	grey	black	fair	5 9	Jefferson Co. N. Y.	mason	March 13, " Ft. Gratiot	" 18,	Ft. Gratiot
296	William Wessenberg	"	20	blue	brown	yellow	5 6	Hamburg, Germany	bookbinder	June 22, "	" 19,	Ft. Gratiot
297	Burney Parker	"	21	blue	dark	light	5 7	Monroe, Michigan	farmer	" 20, "	Monroe, Mich. 19,	Ft. Gratiot
298	John Kinchella	"	34	blue	dark	ruddy	5 8	Kilkenny, Ireland	soldier	May 8, " Detroit,	" 5,	Ft. Gratiot
299	Joseph Grissell	"	27	grey	d brown	dark	5 4	St. Joseph, Ca.	soldier	" 28, "	" 13,	Detroit, Mich.
300	Patrick J. Fleming	"	28	blue	fair	fair	5 6	Dublin, Ireland	soldier	July 26, 1841, New York,	" 11,	" "
301	Francis Miller	Recruit	32	blue	dark	fair	5 10	Brunn, Austria	laborer	" 27, 1846, Buffalo, N. Y.	Aug. 6, "	Buffalo, N. Y.
THIS WEEK'S LIST.												
302	Charles S. Phelps	Rec'r'g Servo.	28	blue	brown	fair	5 1	Worcester, Mass.	currier	June 18, 1846, New York city	Aug. 3, 1846, New York city	
303	John Maley	Recruit	26	blue	brown	ruddy	5 4	Mayo, Ireland	laborer	July 25, " Newport bks, Ky.	" 4,	Newport bks, Ky.
304	Joseph Brown	"	27	blue	lt brown	fair	5 9	Cardile, England	dyer	May 26, " Pittsburgh, Pa.	" 5,	" "
305	John Vannatta	"	24	grey	light	ruddy	5 6	Lycoming, Penn.	bricklayer	" 20, "	" 5,	" "
306	Addison S. Doolittle	"	28	hazel	brown	fair	5 6	Ontario Co. New York	Phys. & Surg'n	June 23, " Cleveland, Ohio	" 7,	" "
307	Michael Hogan	"	29	blue	brown	fair	5 6	Rutland, Vt.	bootmaker	" 18, "	" 7,	" "
308	Michael Amend	mt'd rifle B	19	hazel	hazel	dark	5 8	Baden, Germany	soldier	July 20, " Norwalk, Hu. co. O	July 30, " Norwalk, Hu. co. O	Broad shoulders, square built, and speaks the Eng language; probably gone up lake Erie.
309	Charles S. Vankirk	Recruit	24	blue	light	fair	5 7	Pennington Co. N. J.	blacksmith	Aug. 5, " Trenton, N. J.	Aug. 5, " Trenton, N. J.	
310	Theodore J. Yetman	"	34	blue	brown	florid	5 6	Philadelphia, Pa.	oldier	" 10, "	" 12,	
311	William Shaw	"	30	blue	dark	dark	5 6	Utens Co. N. Y.	laborer	" 10, "	Albany, N. Y. 15,	Albany, N. Y.
312	William Clark	"	28	blue	brown	dark	5 6	Peterson, N. J.	carpenter	" 1, "	Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 4,	Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
313	John McFarlan	2d Art.	26	blue	brown	light	5 6	Craven, Ireland	baker	June 5, " Burlington, Vt.	" 8,	Ft. Columbus
314	John Greenes	"	21	grey	red	sandy	5 8	Hull, England	sailor	May 23, " New York	" 6,	
315	John Kelly	"	21	grey	brown	fair	5 6	Ireland	clerk	May 13, 1844, New York	" 6,	Third Desertion.
316	Samuel Norton	"	21	sub'rn	auburn	fair	5 7	Albany, N. Y.	wagoner	July 6, 1846, Goldsboro, N. C.	July 27, " Bangor, Me.	
317	Cook Jones	3d Art.	21	grey	brown	dark	5 6	Wayne Co. N. C.	laborer	June 27, " Smithfield,	" 27, " Bangor, Me.	
318	Perry Harrod	"	22	grey	brown	dark	5 7	Franklin Co. N. C.	brass founder	Aug. 6, " New Bedford, Ma.	Aug. 8, " Bangor, Me.	
319	James Kealy	Recruit	21	blue	brown	fair	5 6	Carlow, Ireland	baker	" 11, "	" 14,	
320	James M. Cain	"	28	blue	lt brown	fair	5 7	Limerick, "	laborer	" 5, "	" 11,	
321	Robert Carr	"	21	grey	light	fair	5 7	Ireland	clerk	" 3, "	" 12,	
322	John Spillard	7th Inf.	21	grey	dark	fair	5 6	Mahan, Spain	musician	Sept. 27, 1846, Ft. Monroe, Va.	July 24, " Baltimore, Md.	Ft. Monroe, Va.
323	Raphael Vines	Band 4th Art	21	grey	brown	yellow	5 6	Lattburg, N. Y.	farmer	July 9, 1846, Mad. bks	Aug. 9, " Baltimore, Md.	Ft. Columbus
324	Seymore Riley	3d Inf.	21	black	black	light	5 6	Prussia	clerk	" 23, "	" 5,	Baltimore, Md.
325	George C. Smeaton	3d Drags	27	brown	black	fair	5 7					Very diminutive figure, speaks English fluently.

* Corporal Fleming has been missing since the 11th inst. He had in his possession at the time of his disappearance, about \$80 in gold, and left at Detroit Barracks his trunk containing clothing and other property, and a considerable amount of money in deposit in the bank of the Michigan Insurance Company.

\$30 REWARD.

(\$30 A reward of THIRTY DOLLARS will be paid to any person who shall apprehend and deliver a deserter to an officer of the army at any Military Post or Recruiting Station.

MORE POST OFFICE GRIEVANCES.—We find the following in the Philadelphia American:

"A Lost Letter.—Yesterday an advertisement stuck up in the Exchange, calls the attention of the public to a lost letter, mailed in New-York, at 3 o'clock, P. M., on July 28th, which has not come to hand. It was directed to Mr. George Mellor, Esq., druggist of this city, and contained \$400 in Texas Treasury Notes, seven \$50 notes, two \$20's and one \$10 note, making \$800. The advertisement is signed by H. T. Chapman, New-York, and a description of the notes has been left with the buyers of Texas funds. It is a mysterious affair; the mail has been robbed, or the letter has been put away very carefully from the owner."

We regret to be compelled to assert our solemn belief that there is a robber who has daily access to the post office in this city. The hundreds of valuable letters mailed in this city, and not arriving at their place of destination, confirms this opinion. The absence of the head of this department, must produce disorganization and want of attention with all the subordinate officers. The Post Master General should cause an immediate investigation.

EXECUTION OF WYATT.—We are indebted to Mr. B. S. Hall, of Auburn, for the following report: